New-York Tribune.

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The Weekly Tribune.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

The startling report that the Rebels of New-Orleans intend a massacre of Union citizens, Nov. 1, seems improbable—but the premeditated massacre in July entitles the rumor to serious investigation.

Mr. Stephens has announced for the fifth time that before the end of the year the Irish would be fighting for their independence in Ireland. There are but two months to make that promise good.

Advices from the seat of war in Paraguay report severe fighting before the Paraguayan fortress of Curupaity on the 1st of September and the following days. The Allies' forces, after a desperate battle, took some of the Paraguayan intrenchments, but the Paraguayans withdrew in good order, and Gen. Flores of Uruguay, who knows the Paraguayans and their country better than any of the general officers in the Allied army, is not sanguine as to the progress of the Allies.

There are a few of the Narragansett Indians remaining in Rhode Island. In reply to the proposal to enfranchise them, they declare that they have no wish for citizenship. Most of their reasons are fanciful, but one is not without force:

"As for your right of voting, what is it worth? We do not want it now. We desired to vote for the great and good Lincoln. Had we been gratified, we should have also voted for Andrew Johnson. The joy of having voted for the one would have been darkened by the sorrow that we had voted for the other."

Hundreds of thousands of white voters will appreciate this reasoning.

The amount of ready naturalization which a Democratic judge can consummate in a given time is susceptible of accurate calculation. Thus, Judge Cardozo, author of the ready-made decision in favor of unlicensed rum-selling, can naturalize 13 men in five minutes, according to actual computation. Germans are a trifle more troublesome to naturalize in this brisk, business-like way; but on dumb subjects we have no doubt that other judges could equal Cardozo. It is easy as baptizing with the bottle, or making a decision to suit the trade in naturalizations.

We have given billions of money, and millions of men, and the lives of three or four hundred thousand of these, to suppress the Rebellion; and for all this what is the value received? Shall we have to say, 1st. The murder of President Lincoln. 2d. The massacre at Memphis. 3d. The massacre at New-Orleans. 4th. The massacre at Platte City? additional to a number of moral and political afflictions now too numerous to mention, but all of which bear the name of Johnson. The South has lost, too; but it is for Northern votes to determine whether it shall win back again?

Gen. Sherman and Gen. Hancock have both declared unmistakably their determination to support the legal authorities of Missouri in carrying out the State laws. Gen. Sherman himself states his approval of "every word of Gov. Fletcher's proclamation regarding good order and the legality of voters," about which the leading Copperheads of Missouri, assisted by the dreary Blair influence, have made so much noise there and in Washington. Fears that the President and his agents, whatever may be their wish, are going to open war on the State of Missouri, may therefore be set at rest.

Republicans throughout the State will assure themselves certain victory if they observe the maxims of the canvass—certain defeat if they do not:

1. Urge, sustain, and perfect without delay county and township organizations. 2. Be sure that every Radical vote is registered, and illegal votes excluded. 3. Let every one feel that he has a part in the contest and the triumph, and stand up fearlessly to the main issue. 4. Drop all local quarrels. 5. Circulate campaign documents. 6. See that the Registry law is thoroughly understood. 7. That every candidate is placed squarely on his record.

The full official vote of every county of Pennsylvania except Pike, has been received, and according to it, the majority of Gov. Geary will be 17,700. This, it will be seen, slightly differs from the count of the Democratic politicians in New-York and Philadelphia, who for several days after the election persisted in estimating the Republican majority at 5,000. The table of estimated majorities published in THE TRIBUNE on the morning after the election, fixed the majority of Geary at 17,000, thus approaching, it must be admitted, very near the truth. In Ohio, the Democratic newspapers are still talking of majorities.

The South American Republics seem to be waking up. Spain's wanton attacks upon their independence has roused them to a display of energy which the world hardly gave them credit for possessing. It is also drawing them more closely together. The common danger with which they are threatened makes them feel that they have a common cause, and that to be prosperous and powerful they must coöperate to promote those objects in which they have a common interest. Republicanism is eminently fraternal, and we rejoice to find the spirit of brotherhood alive and operative among the South Pacific States.

President Juarez of Mexico has issued an order to Gen. Tapia, Governor of the State of Tamaulipas, in which he severely censures the revolt of Hinajosa and Canales in Matamoros, and summons them to Chihuahua to answer for their conduct. It is justly said in the President's order that the misfortune of the country is chiefly due to the frequent military revolts. The recovery by Mexico of its independence would probably be near at hand if the Government should be strong enough to keep down internal dissensions. But, alas! the end of the civil disturbances does not seem to be so near at hand as the withdrawal of Maximilian.

As there seems to be a disposition to prolong the discussion in reference to "*The Ledger* canard," as it is called, so far as we are concerned we shall now say finally that, having examined all the evidence, we do not find the slightest reason for charging *The Ledger* with unfairness or wrong. That newspaper was imposed upon, as any newspaper may be, no matter how carefully managed. No one can accuse Mr. Childs, it seems to us, without showing malice toward a gentleman whose good name should at least command for him courtesy and trust. In his case the evidence is all one way, and does not reflect upon him nor upon any one concerned in the management of his newspaper.

The benevolent millionaire, Mr. Peabody, adds to his princely gifts to the world's poor and to science the sum of $150,000 to Yale College, after having endowed Harvard with equal generosity. Mr. Peabody's benefactions have been too frequent and widespread to make count of their full extent; but no man living has given with a wealth more nobly earned, and with an intelligence and humanity so impartial. The bounties of Peabody in London and of Stewart in New-York, answered as the latter has been by new proffers of charitable wealth, show that we are fortunately living when it seems to be more than ever the luxury of rich men to do good works. That luxury should be fashionable.

It may be a sign of import in city politics that a Democratic Association in the First Ward has repudiated Tammany and adopted Gov. Fenton and the gentleman named for Congress by the Republicans of the IVth District as its candidates. At all events, the organized mischief of Tammany has been many times more popular than it is now; for *The Herald*, which ought to know something of our political devilfish, thinks that "the success of Hoffman is the only thing that could temporarily impart galvanic motion resembling life to the corpse of Tammany. Every citizen, therefore, who desires to see Tammany finally disposed of, the Corporation Ring broken up, corrupt officials removed, and honest and economical government restored, should settle the matter in November."

A trial is about to take place in England destined to be ranked with the most celebrated "causes" of modern times. We allude to the measures which are being adopted by the Jamaica Committee to bring ex-Gov. Eyre to the bar of his country to answer for causing George Wm. Gordon and others to be illegally put to death during the late reign of terror in the island of Jamaica. The verdict in this case will be of immense importance. Englishmen are wont to boast that British law throws its protection equally around all the subjects of the Empire, without regard to creed, color, or rank. The result of Eyre's trial will show whether the life of the colored man is indeed, as sacred in the eyes of that law as the life of him of the white skin. It will be seen that eminent counsel have been engaged to conduct the prosecution of the ex-Governor.

The Legislature of Vermont has elected, by a unanimous Union vote, the Hon. Justin S. Morrill United States Senator for the term beginning March 4, 1867. This is a choice honorable and valuable to the State and to the country. The appointments of Senators Poland and Edmunds for the unexpired terms of the late Senators Collamer and Foote were confirmed.

In many of the North Carolina counties there was scarcely any vote for Dockery; for instance, in Rockingham, where the vote stood 2 to 616. In Wake he received 341 to 718 for Worth; in Guilford 438 to 982, evidence that had it not been for his declination the Union vote would have been larger. Thus far none of the Constitutional Amendment candidates seem to have been elected to the Legislature.

All reports to the contrary, there has been no actual disorder of any significance in Baltimore, and there is not likely to be if counsels of common sense shall prevail on both sides. The Police Commissioners remain firm in their refusal to obey the Governor's summons, and Gov. Swann, it is said, will proceed with a trial of the charges against them whether or not counsel or witnesses are heard in their defense. It now appears that the worst contingency should be an adjudication by the Courts, and not in any case a resort to useless violence.

One of the features most especially noticeable with regard to the last arrival of the Australian vessel at Panama is the fact that sixteen of the passengers preferred to visit England by way of New-York, while but seventeen took the direct route to Southampton. This is an evidence that the New-York line will become as popular as the direct lines, from the fact that in consequence of the delays on the Isthmus the traveler can reach England as quickly via this city and the steamships constantly leaving this port, as by the slow going vessels that leave Aspinwall at such irregular intervals.

We have more bad news from Louisiana. It is said that Gov. Wells's intention to remove the sheriffs from office, for refusing to discharge their duties, will be resisted by the Rebel secret organizations, who will attempt to overpower the military and renew the massacres of Unionists. An instance is given in our news summary, in which a United States soldier, Col. Frisbie, has been ordered out of one of the Parishes, the planters declaring that they will have no Yankees in their community. Gen. Sheridan has had experience of what these desperate men will dare, and if the Government will support him, as it is bound to do, we have no fear but that he will deal promptly with this new plot of rebellion. The authority of Gov. Wells is above question in this matter.

When it was proposed in Congress in the Winter of 1846 to purchase flour and corn to send to the starving poor of Ireland, Mr. Andrew Johnson objected, as he now objects to aid the loyal men of the South—on *Constitutional* grounds. Mayor Hoffman, when appealed to take part with the Irish in opposing the fraud of British neutrality, replied by telling his questioner to "be gone!" Neither of these facts will be denied, and it is important to observe that neither of the gentlemen mentioned are Radicals. If records are of any account whatever, and if the Irish vote is necessary to aid Mr. Hoffman to Mr. Johnson's advantage, Irishmen have good cause for disenchantment before the day of election. We are not mendicant toward any man's vote; but we are not ignorant that Hoffman, Tammany and the Ring are scrupulous on that point.

The Committee appointed by the Soldiers' and Sailors' Union of Washington, to inquire into the discharge of fifteen soldiers from the Government Printing-Office, report that the discharge was a most flagrant and gross violation of the President's order of April 7, 1866, and of the resolutions of Congress; that the cause assigned was a subterfuge to cover the injustice perpetrated, and a wholesale and determined ignoring of a particular class employed. At present, it is deemed sufficient to say that from all the evidence adduced upon the "furlough" mentioned, it is fully proven that these eighteen soldiers were discharged in *preference* to men who never rendered the Republic service, and who, during the period of the nation's tribulation, refused their aid to the nation's cause, plotted openly and in secret for its discomfiture, and were not then employed because they refused to take an oath prescribed by Congress for all in the employ of the Government to subscribe to.

The agitation for Parliamentary Reform—in other words, for impartial suffrage—is rapidly spreading in England, and assuming an aspect calculated to awaken serious alarm among the Tory monopolists of political power. Their representatives in the Press are already feeling the pressure of public opinion, and adopting a more moderate tone than has hitherto marked their discussion of the subject. They are learning to speak respectfully of the working-classes, and actually to admit that the masses have some political rights to be respected. This is a point gained; but evidently the battle has but just begun. It is cheering to note the spirit in which the fight is waged by the Reformers. Bright and his coadjutors—the leaders of the movement—are evidently in earnest, and so are the people. The Leeds demonstration, of which we publish a brief account this morning, was an imposing demonstration. We give an extract from Bright's speech on the occasion, which shows that the English Reformers feel that they are fighting in the same cause with the party in this country who are demanding equal rights for all.

Alluding to the Maryland troubles, and apparently upon the authority of the President, the Washington correspondent of *The Times* says:

"I can say with entire confidence that should matters come to the worst, and the Governor as the chief Executive call upon the President for assistance upon the plea of enforcing the laws of the State, that call will be responded to promptly, without reference to the political status of the case."

Could we believe Mr. Johnson capable of acting without reference to party, and impartially discharging his duty, we should be rejoiced. But if he intends to uphold Gov. Swann, why did he not sustain Gov. Wells? In what respect is the Governor of Maryland better than the Governor of Louisiana? In Louisiana, Mr. Johnson chooses to act as if the Governor did not exist, and forbids the military to interfere with the arrest of the members of the Convention legally called by the Governor. In Maryland, he appears to promise an army before the Governor has asked it. It is plain that the President values the law only as the instrument of his policy, and takes it up and throws it down just as his prejudices determine. What reason can he give for this discrimination? Is he candid enough to admit that he crushed Gov. Wells because he is a Radical, and supports Gov. Swann because—he is not?

The World after asserting the wholesome truth that "the best thing the United States now have to do with Mexico is to have nothing to do with it," "takes on" as follows:

"For this we are mainly indebted to Mr. Seward, who, six years ago, at the time when the Radicals were exerting all their efforts to plunge this country into civil war, successfully opposed in the Senate the treaty negotiated at Vera Cruz by Mr. Robert McLane with Señor Ocampo. By this treaty, the Republic of Mexico was put under American protection, with ample guaranties both for its internal order and for the rights of all foreigners engaged in commerce with its inhabitants. Had that treaty been ratified by the Senate, we should have seen no European intervention in Mexico. But Mr. Seward, in conjunction with the fire-eaters of the South, Mr. Toombs and his friends, defeated the McLane-Ocampo treaty, and threw open the gates of Mexico to the European allies."

—Assuming the correctness of *The World's* statement, we hold this country under very great obligation to Messrs. Seward, Toombs & Co., but none at all to Messrs. R. McLane and Ocampo. Had those latter been able, "six years ago," to involve us in such a business as the "protection" of Mexico, with "ample guaranties both for its internal order and for the rights of all foreigners engaged in commerce with its inhabitants," we should have fought the Rebels with pinioned arms, and been far longer in subduing them, if not ultimately defeated. "American protection" for Mexico means an army of our citizens encamped on her soil and paid out of our treasury. And we have had neither men nor money to spare for such a job throughout the last six years.

It is possible that this country is now to be fooled into taking Louis Napoleon's hard bargain off his hands, and refund him all its heavy cost! Why not pay a couple of hundred millions for the Cholera or Yellow Fever?

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

DOMESTIC NEWS.

O. F. Winchester, of Connecticut, and Charles R. Goodam, now residing in Paris, have been appointed by the President Commissioners to the Paris Exhibition. The 30 Commissioners of the United States have now all been appointed. The 10 salaried Commissioners were appointed and confirmed during the late session of Congress. The Hon. William Slade of Ohio, U. S. Commissioner to the Paris Exhibition Fair, sailed on the 10th inst. for France to assist in superintending the interests of our country in the great exhibition....The President has proclaimed the convention between the United States and the Empire of Japan for the purpose of encouraging and facilitating the commerce of the citizens of this country in Japan. Sheet lead, matting, ratan, oil for painting, indigo, gypsum, firing pans and baskets—all these articles being used in the preparation and packing of teas—shall be free of duty, and the following are to be admitted at the reduced rate of 5 per cent: Machines and machinery, drugs and medicines (the prohibition of the importation of opium, according to the existing treaty, remains in full force), iron, in pigs or bars, sheet iron and iron and iron wire, tin plates, white sugar in loaves or crushed, glass and glass-ware, clocks, watches and watch-chains, wines, malted and spirituous liquors. The citizens of the United States importing and exporting goods shall always pay the duty fixed thereon, whether such goods are intended for their own use or not. ....The Illinois State Convention of colored men closed on Thursday last. The business done was principally the reception of reports of Committees, and the adoption of an address to the people of Illinois. They resolved that in view of the services of their brethren during the late war, they ask the Legislature to give them the right of suffrage, and also the right of admission of their children to the public schools of the State....The Board of Inspectors of Steamboats, which was in session at Buffalo last week, transacted considerable business, and examined numerous devices appertaining to the saving of life on steamboats. Among the most valuable was the life-saving tackle of Brown & Level, which attracted universal attention, it being a sure mode of disengaging a boat instantaneously from its tackle by one man, either under full speed or otherwise. It received the unanimous and unqualified approval of the Board....Mr. George Peabody has made a donation of $150,000 to Yale College for the erection of a building to be used for a cabinet of minerals, fossils and other varieties of natural history. The particulars are as follows: The trustees are Prof. James D. Dana, the Hon. James Dixon, the Hon. Robert C. Winthrop, Prof. Benjamin Silliman, Prof. George J. Brush, Prof. O. C. Marsh and George H. Wetmore. $100,000 to be immediately expended in the erection of a building to be used as a museum of natural history; $25,000 are to be invested until it accumulates to $100,000, which sum is to be used in completing the museum years hence; $25,000 are to be devoted to the care of the Museum and increase of the collections; three-sevenths of the amount being devoted to zoology, three-sevenths to geology, and one-seventh to mineralogy. No more than four members of the Board shall ever be members of the College faculty. The Governor of Connecticut is to fill the next vacancy in the Board, and continue forever afterward member *ex officio*....Prof. Lasquereux, assistant geologist, with Dr. Dale Owen, says coal has already been found and surveyed in twelve counties in Arkansas, and just in those that are furthest from the great coal-basin which extends east of the Mississippi. The mineral becomes still more valuable from the situation of the coal-basin along the Arkansas River, and on both sides of it....A Massachusetts paper says that electricity is now used with great success instead of fire, in exploding the charges of nitro-glycerine used in blasting at the Hoosac Tunnel....The Chancellor of New-Jersey, in the suit brought by George W. Coster against "The Tidewater Company," has decided that the act incorporating "The Tidewater Company," passed by the State Legislature last Winter, authorizing the draining of the salt marshes in and around Newark Bay, was unconstitutional and void, and has refused to dissolve the injunction which he had previously granted, to restrain the Company from proceeding with the work. This decision sustains the position taken by Gov. Ward in his veto message.... At a conference between a committee of the Rhode Island Legislature and the Narragansett tribe of Indians, on the 9th at Charlestown, the red men declined to become citizens of the State under the Civil Rights Bill. They do not wish to vote. This once famous tribe has dwindled to 133 persons, and there is a good deal of negro blood among them. They now exist as an independent community, under the guardianship of the State, electing their own officers and making their own laws. They own about 3,000 acres of land.... *The Springfield (Mass.) Republican* says: "Hay is scarce, and getting scarcer. The price here, however, remains about the same, $26 to $28, while in most cities, and in the outlying counties it is scarce at from $30 to $35 and even $40. A man in Providence offered a dealer in this city $35 per ton for 500 tons to be delivered in Providence, but the dealer would have lost money had he accepted the offer."....It is stated that the United States Insurance Companies escaped an immense loss by the Quebec fire, on account of the financial policy of the Canadians, who required each foreign Insurance Company to deposit $50,000 in Canadian securities. Most of our companies refused to do this, and hence the loss by the great fire is slight.... ....A case has just been tried in Baltimore, in which two employés in the City Water Department claimed of the City Government one-fifth additional pay for an excess of two hours a day of labor performed over eight hours, which, by the ordinances of the city, are made a legal day's work for all persons employed in every department of the City Government. The facts of the case having been proved by the plaintiffs, the Court decided that it was optional for the plaintiffs to work the 10 hours required of them or to resign their positions as laborers, and that they could make no legal claim for extra compensation.... Land Office returns from St. Cloud, Minn., show 11,814 acres have been taken up the past month by actual settlers. A list of the lands accruing to the State of Wisconsin, voted by Congress March 3, 1863, to aid in the construction of a military road from Green Bay, Wis., to Copper Harbor, Mich., a distance of 250 miles, has been prepared and forwarded to Gov. Fairchild. It embraces 19,201 acres....The second match for the Championship was played in Philadelphia on Monday, between the Atlantic base ball club of New-York and the Athletics of Philadelphia, and resulted in a score of 31 to 12, the latter being the winners. The home-and-home match, it is said, will be played in Washington. It will be looked for with much interest by the base ball fraternity.

CRIMES AND CASUALTIES.

A terrific boiler explosion occurred on Wednesday, in St. Louis, in a wood-turning factory by which the factory itself and an adjacent two-story dwelling were destroyed. The explosion shook the buildings in the vicinity for the distance of several squares like an earthquake, and the atmosphere was filled with smoke and ashes. Pieces of the rotten, spongy boiler were also thrown to a great distance. Buildings a block off were pierced by the flying fragments, and a car half a block from the explosion was thrown from the track. Some 22 men were at work in the establishment at the time of the explosion. They were all buried in the ruins. The carriage and wagon factory of Mr. Edward Beersch on the west side was also blown up. A number of men were at work in it at the time. After the explosion the ruins took fire and burned furiously some time, in spite of the exertions of the firemen. Two two-story dwellings adjoining were also consumed. All this time the scene was appalling. The appeals for aid of the helpless creatures in the ruins and the frantic cries of their wives and children and relatives were heart-rending in the extreme. Nearly all the bodies have been taken from the ruins, some of which were so badly burned as to be scarcely recognizable. About 12 out of the entire number buried may recover....The number of houses burned at the late fire in Quebec is 2,300 and over 20,000 persons are without shelter. The skating rink, hospitals, and other public buildings are filled with the unfortunates. Several women, it is rumored, have died from exposure, and, unless immediate relief is furnished, it is feared hundreds of women and children will follow. The Committee are doing everything in their power to provide food, clothing and shelter for the needy. The ladies of Quebec are organizing sanitary societies to prepare clothing and attend to the sick in the hospital, while others contribute from their private stores provisions for the sufferers. One charitable gentleman is supporting 15 families at his own expense. The draymen of the city have placed their horses and carts at the disposal of the Relief Committee, for the purpose of hauling provisions or removing furniture saved from the ruins to a place of safety. Sheds are springing up among the ruins as fast as lumber can be hauled. An appeal is to be made to the people of England and France for aid to build up the city, and a committee has been appointed for this purpose. It is feared that if the Board of Health do not take proper precautions to prevent the spread of disease among the poor that over half of them will be subjects for the hospitals before many weeks.... *The Warrenton Sentinel* says that a difficulty occurred at Oak Hall, Fauquier, Virginia, last week, between James F. Jones and M. Buckner Bayly, which resulted in the death of the former. Mr. Jones charged Mr. Bayly with piloting "Yankees" to his (Jones's) house during the war. A scuffle ensued, and Bayly retreated into his store, but immediately returned with a pistol, which he fired at Jones, the ball entering the neck of the latter and ranging downward, causing his death in a few hours.... Three children of Mrs. Coons (two girls and one boy), residing in Pierpont, N. Y., were buried in a sand-pit near their mother's residence, on Thursday last. A Mr. Huntley, who was drawing sand from the pit in question, on returning from his dinner, found the surface caved in, and while removing the same discovered the body of one of the children. He procured assistance, and hastened the work, when two other bodies were brought to light.... Accounts of the severity of the late storm on the Southern coast are daily received, and indicate that the loss of vessels and lives will prove very great. The schooner Odd Fellow put into Savannah on the 10th in distress, having encountered the gale. She reports that on the 5th inst. she was in company with five disabled vessels—two total wrecks, floating bottom up. The bark Priscilla, from New-York for New-Orleans, put into Charleston on the 12th, and reports that from the 3d inst. to the 8th inst., she was continually in sight of vessels disabled or wrecked and deserted. ....A terrible hurricane commenced in the Bahamas on the 30th ult., and lasted two days. Almost half of the town of Nassau was destroyed by the storm. Houses were blown down, roofs carried away and trees uprooted. Trinity Church was demolished, the Government house lost part of its roof, and the roof of the Marine Hospital was entirely blown off. Vessels were driven ashore and knocked to pieces, and wharves were demolished. The neighboring islands suffered in the same degree, and a large number of vessels have been lost or damaged. This hurricane is the severest which has been experienced since 1813....Frank Ferris, who killed his wife in September, 1864, was on Friday executed for the crime at the Tombs, in presence of about 200 spectators. The doomed man met his fate in a cool manner, addressing a few words to the assembly while under the gallows.... A very severe storm visited the lakes on Sunday night doing considerable damage along the coast. An unfinished house was blown down in Chicago, which demolished several small wooden buildings in its fall, burying several persons, but who all escaped without serious injury. St. Louis also suffered from a hurricane the same night. Reports from there say the wind seemed to twist like a screw, lasting from 10 to 15 minutes, and about half a mile wide. A number of buildings were unroofed and otherwise damaged....Early on the morning of the 17th instant, as the express train for New-York on the Atlantic and Great Western Railroad was passing a curve three and a half miles the other side of Union, about 33 miles from Meadville, it ran off the track and plunged down an embankment 30 feet high. The engine, baggage car, two passenger cars, and two sleeping coaches went down, and were badly damaged. A number of persons were hurt. It was caused by the removal of a rail by some malicious person, and a reward of $2,000 has been offered for his discovery....An extensive knitting firm in Cohoes, N. Y., has suspended. The concern also manufactured axes. Heavy consignments of goods are now in New-York, advances upon which are said to greatly exceed the value of the material. The liabilities are known to exceed $175,000, and may possibly reach nearly $1,000,000.

RELIGIOUS.

The Massachusetts Universalist Convention met on Tuesday, the 16th inst., at Malden, Mass. The Convention sat also on Wednesday and Thursday. The Sunday School cause, Missions, and the general business and interests of the sect were discussed and acted upon during the time of meeting, and among the projects which occupied the attention of the Convention, [illegible] one for the establishment of a new Theological school at some suitable point in New-England.... The General Congregational Association of the State of New-York met at Owego on the 9th inst., and adjourned on the 11th. There was a good attendance, and the meeting was spirited. Action was had in reference to raising funds for aiding young men in preparing for the ministry, and a sermon was preached on the subject by the Rev. Dr. Holbrook of Homer. The Rev. T. H. Rouk of Jamestown preached the Association sermon. A committee was raised of prominent ministers and laymen to consider and report next year as to a new Theological Seminary in this State for Congregationalists. Resolutions were passed congratulating the country on the recent elections, and in favor of universal suffrage...... The Synod of New-York and New-Jersey is an ecclesiastical court belonging to the New-School Presbyterian Church, and composed of all the ministers within certain geographical limits, whether settled or without pastoral charges, and of one elder from each church. The Synod comprises all of the New-School Presbyterian churches in New-Jersey, and in the nearer sections of New-York (including Long Island) and Pennsylvania. Within these limits there are included nine presbyteries, 280 ministers, and 165 churches, with a membership of 30,000 souls. It is therefore one of the most important, as well as one of the largest of the higher judicatories of the Church, and its meeting in this city—the first time in 15 years—was an occasion of much interest to the members of the Presbyterian communion....The Convention representing nearly 100 Evangelical Societies in Brooklyn has issued its call for reassembling, in the Church of the Messiah (the Rev. M. Thrall's), Thursday evening, Oct. 25. It is signed by Drs. Spear, Eells, Lockwell, Hodge, Moore, Porter, and by the Rev. Messrs. Gallagher, Thrall, Gallagher, Watkins, Hunt, Fletcher, Finch, Roundthaler, Bartlett, and Hicks. Eighteen denominations are represented by five delegates from each Society. It is in contemplation to call a similar Convention of all the Societies of this city, numbering over 200 congregations....The Catholic Council closed its sessions. Proceedings and decrees are now to be sent to Rome for supervision by the Pope. It is rumored that the Council recommends the appointment of twenty additional Bishops and one Archbishop for each six States. President Johnson, accompanied by his son Robert and [illegible] Wallach, witnessed the closing exercises.

OBITUARY.

Edouard Antoine Thouvenel, the celebrated French statesman, diplomatist, and Senator, of whose death we have received intelligence by the Cable, was born at Verdun, on the 11th November, 1818. He visited the East in 1839, and on his return to France published an account of his travels, shortly after which he was made Minister of State for Foreign Affairs. Ever since he has been honored with numerous honorable positions by the French Government. In May, 1859, he was raised to the dignity of Senator. He was also a member of the Legion of Honor. He published a volume entitled "Hungary and Wallachia," consisting of articles originally contributed to the *Revue des Deux Mondes*....The death of Dr. R. W. Gibbes of Columbia, South Carolina, is announced as having taken place in that city on the 15th instant. Dr. Gibbes was born in Columbia on the 8th of July, 1809, and graduated from South Carolina College in 1827. He studied medicine, married a daughter of Jas. S. Guignard, and settled in his native city, where he lived a life of usefulness for nearly forty years. He was twice Mayor, and at one time acted as assistant professor of chemistry at his own *alma mater* with such success that he was offered a professorship, which he declined. His tastes and habits were literary and scientific, and he contributed largely to the medical and scientific journals of the country. His name is honorably mentioned by both Humboldt in "Kosmos," and by Audubon in his ornithology. The Smithsonian Institute tendered him the publication of his plates on paleontology and fossil remains at the cost of the Institute. He was also the author and compiler of several volumes of the Documentary History of South Carolina. He was eminently public spirited; and to escape heavy loss, it became necessary for him to become the publisher of *The Columbia South Carolinian*, which he edited for several years. He lost severely by the burning of Columbia—his fine mansion, with its valuable collection of paintings, fossil remains, and geological specimens falling a prey to the flames. He leaves a numerous family of sons, daughters, and grandchildren.... Theodore Dwight died at his residence in Brooklyn on the 16th. He was the son of the late Hon. Theo. Dwight, once member of Congress from Connecticut, and many years editor of *The Daily Advertiser* in this city. Mr. Dwight's life was devoted to literary and philanthropic pursuits. He was a man of the most sensitive uprightness and sincerity, and was ever ready to lend a helping hand in the advancement of any good cause. He came to his death by injuries received on the 15th, while stepping from a train at Jersey City while in motion. As a conscientious and unassuming worker in a particular walk, Mr. Dwight will be long missed and sincerely lamented.

THE FENIANS.

During the last two or three weeks a secret and very mysterious movement has been progressing among the Fenians of this and adjacent cities, to assist Gen. Lopez de Santa Anna, in gaining a foothold on Mexican soil for the purpose of overthrowing the Government of Maximilian, the protégé of Napoleon, and the establishment of a Republic with Santa Anna as President. An expedition is now being prepared, with great secrecy, to transport 2,500 Fenians, with their officers, to the coast of Mexico, and it is understood that the expedition will start from New-York and debark at Tampico. Another expedition will start at the same time from New-Orleans and, meeting at Tampico or Panuco with the New-York contingent, will march at once on the City of Mexico, and there proclaim a republic with Santa Anna as Dictator. The expedition will be fully equipped and provisioned to prevent disaster, and artillery will be procured in New-Orleans. It is calculated that 2,500 Irish soldiers who have seen service in our armies during the war, together with the thousands of liberals who will rally to the standard of Santa Anna, will be perfectly able to defeat the 5,000 or 6,000 French and Austrian mercenaries who may be concentrated to defend the capital of the Montezumas. There was a large meeting of Senators and Centers of the Fenian Brotherhood of the State of New-York in Rochester on Thursday night. A resolution was adopted to the effect that if the Canadian authorities inflict punishment on the Fenian prisoners now in their hands the most severe retaliatory measures will be adopted.

THE INDIANS.

The Indian troubles on the Plains continue to wear a threatening aspect. *The Topeka Record* says, that Col. Veal has returned from the West. He reports the Indians are so troublesome on the Plains that he dare not risk his train, and turned it back. A dispatch from Fort Dodge says that Gen. Sherman had an Indian Council there on the 13th, in which he gave them eight days in which to bring some prisoners they hold, or he told them it would be war. The Indians started home to have a council among themselves. On leaving they said if we did not hear from them in five days we might look out for something else. The five days expired last Friday, and we are on the alert....*The Denver News* says that there is great alarm, and the people apprehend the most serious consequences from this outbreak. *The News* predicts a long and serious Indian war, and notices the anxiety the Indians have displayed for a year past to obtain fire-arms and ammunition, at most extravagant rates. By this means the Indians have secured quite a stock of the reserved arms at the recent distribution of the annuities. In the Middle Park, Colorado, one of their chiefs boldly advocated driving the whites out of the mountains.... Charles Miller, late City Marshal of Leavenworth, Kansas, just returned from the Powder River County, says that "all who has passed over the Powder River route is convinced that the Laramie Peace Commissioners and Cols. Maynadier and Carrington are to blame for the loss of life, property, and sufferings of those who have traveled that road. Almost every train that went that route would have gone by Salt Lake had they not been assured by the Government officials at Laramie that the Powder River route was safe, and that Col. Carrington had force sufficient to protect emigrants. The value of that assurance can be testified to by the bones that now lay bleaching on the road. The Indians turned upon us the very guns, powder and balls they received from the sutler at Fort Laramie in exchange for presents given by the Commissioners. Carrington can scarcely protect himself, much less the lives of travelers. Three times in 400 miles we had to beat off the Indians. Near the Yellow Stone we thought we were out of danger, and the wagons with the lightest loads struck out ahead. A band of Arrapahoes followed soon after, and discovering that the train had been divided, they attacked it, and killed and scalped three persons."

NEW-YORK CITY.

About 4 o'clock on Friday morning, Roundsman Miles De Shays of the Fifth Precinct, while passing through the Ward, discovered Officer Richard Kinehon of his command leaving a lager beer saloon, in Broadway near Walker-st., to reach which, the officer was required to leave his post. De Shays asked Kinehon why he had left his post. The latter returned an insolent reply, and on the Roundsman turning to leave, attacked him with his club, beating the unfortunate man, who was too much surprised at the suddenness of the assault to offer any adequate resistance, about the head, arms and body, causing him severe injuries. Roundsman McDonnell of the Sixth Precinct, and another officer, attracted by the noise of the affray, came up and conveyed De Shays to the station-house in Leonard-st. A surgeon was called in and dressed his wounds. Kinehon had, meanwhile, proceeded to the station-house, and on the facts of the case becoming known, Capt. Petty at once ordered him placed under arrest, to answer a charge of felonious assault...... St. John's Park, situated between Hudson, Laight, Varick and Beach-sts., has been purchased by the directors of the Hudson River Railroad Company, for the purpose of erecting thereon a new and spacious depot. Although the park is one of the old landmarks and affords a pleasant breathing spot for the residents in its vicinity, its new occupation will be one conducing greatly to the convenience of the traveling public, who must now take a long journey to Thirtieth-st. to reach the cars of the above Company. The price paid for the park was $1,000,000. This park was private property, and not that of the city. It was formerly the center of an aristocratic portion of the city, but in this respect has given way to Union, Lafayette and Madison-squares....At a Coroner's inquest, held on the 17th, on the body of Emma Bratt, it appeared that deceased was a woman of intemperate habits, and had some years ago threatened to commit suicide. On Monday night she was under the influence of liquor, and quarreled with her husband, becoming very passionate, and finally mixed some Paris green with water and drank a portion. The husband discovered her intent through the cries of the children, and knocked the tumbler out of her hand, spilling the dregs of the poisonous mixture upon the table. The half-crazed woman seemed to be determined to commit suicide, for she stooped over and licked up these dregs. A physician was called who prescribed the usual antidotes, but they were of no avail, and Mrs. Bratt died at an early hour Tuesday morning. The jury rendered a verdict in accordance with the above facts.... A difficulty has arisen between the Controller of this city and the Croton Water Department, by which all work on street improvements are for the present suspended. The Controller refused to be present when the bids were to be opened, as the law requires, making several charges against the Water Commissioners; and they have published a card denying his allegations, and the matter rests for the present.

SOUTHERN NEWS.

CONDITION OF THE SOUTH.

Gov. Wells, of Louisiana, has intimated his intention to remove the sheriffs of the different parishes for refusing to comply with his Convention proclamation, and it is understood that the Attorney-General of the United States has decided that Gov. Wells has a perfect right to do so. The Rebels threaten to resist the removal of the sheriffs, and Gen. Sheridan was applied to for military assistance to carry out this programme, and also to arrest several parties accused of having committed murders on the 30th of July, and against whom the civil authorities have failed to proceed. Action has been delayed until the troops which have since arrived could be concentrated in this city. The military authorize the investigation of the statement made to them in writing, that the Rebels of New-Orleans contemplate a rising, and massacreing of Union citizens on the 1st of November, All Saints day. Large supplies of arms, with some brass cannon, are known to have been recently imported. A portion of the 17th U. S. Infantry from Newport, Ky., and the 6th U. S. Colored Infantry have lately arrived. They are encamped with a large number of other troops at Greenville, a distance of about five miles from the city. Capt. Stone, in command of the gunboat squadron, has deemed it expedient to move his command to a position which will insure him the protection of the U. S. troops. The gunboats are not in commission and are without armament.... A military order directs the arrest of Torrence Toups, charged with shooting freedmen in the Parish of Lafayette. The order is issued under Gen. Grant's order, it being alleged that the civil authorities have neglected to bring the accused to trial.... *The Loyal Georgian* of Oct. 13, after speaking of the horrible outrage recently committed on Mrs. Roda Ann Childs, the details of which are unfit for publication, adds the following particulars: We learn from various parts of the State that whipping, as a punishment for crime, is becoming very common. We wish to shield no one from the rigors of the law and just punishment when, by bad conduct, he incurs them; but we do, in the name of humanity, and for the sake of good government in Georgia, protest against all such relics of barbarism as the whipping-post....Gen. Jeff. C. Davis, Commissioner of Freedmen's Bureau for Kentucky, reports that disagreements have arisen between the planters and freedmen in regard to the quantity and value of the crops where freedmen have been interested in a share of the crops. It is recommended that hereafter their contracts stipulate for money wages. Bands of regulators continue to harass the freedmen; but, on the whole, there has been a marked decrease of outrages committed on them.

THE FREEDMEN.

Major-Gen. Sheridan, commanding the Department of the Gulf, has transmitted to Gen. Howard, Commissioner of the Freedmen's Bureau, a report of the condition of the freedmen in Louisiana, for the quarter ending September 30, 1866. The General states the prospects of the cotton crop are gloomy, the continued and heavy rains of August and the early part of September, together with the appearance of the army or cotton worm in many portions of the State, having seriously affected the interests, not only of the freedmen, but of the entire population of the State. Many employers, whose entire crops have been destroyed, will not be able to pay the employés, and there appears to be a general desire to get rid of the responsibility of any longer maintaining the employés, every pretext being sought for discharging them. Many of the freedmen who engaged to work for a share of the crops will be left not only destitute of the means of support during the coming Winter, but will be in debt to the owners of lands for supplies advanced to the freedmen during the Summer. Complaints are frequent that the freedmen, after having labored faithfully from the date of their contracts, Jan. 1, 1866, until the crop was ready to harvest, are being discharged *and driven away, ostensibly on the ground of having been insolent*. There are frequent reports of cruelty to the freedmen, particularly in the north-western parishes, where men go through the country at night disguised, and take the freedmen from their houses and whip and otherwise maltreat them. Homicides are frequent in some localities. Sometimes they are investigated by a coroner's jury, which justifies the act in some instances and releases the perpetrator. In other cases, when the proof comes to the knowledge of the Agent of the Bureau, the parties are held to bail in a nominal sum; *but the trial of a white man for the killing of a freedman can, in the existing state of society in the State, be nothing more or less than a farce*. The total suspension of the issue of rations will cause much distress among a limited class of people in the State—the wives and children of those men who entered the service of the United States after the capture of New-Orleans, and who were killed or have since died. In all the charitable appropriations by the parish authorities, these persons are excluded; and it is not seen how they can support themselves without aid from the Bureau. The location of homesteads by the freedmen is progressing favorably. But it is questionable whether the freedmen will be allowed to remain peaceably upon the lands. The contract system, as adopted by the Bureau in the State, has proved to be well adapted to the interests of both planters and freedmen....The Freedmen's Association has within a short period forwarded 2,303 freedmen from Washington to lucrative employment at the North. Transportation was furnished by Gen. Howard. Homes and occupation for these 2,300 men was found through an advertisement in THE TRIBUNE three months since by Mrs. J. S. Griffin of this city....At the North Carolina Freedmen's Convention an address to the people of the State was issued, which concludes as follows:

FELLOW-CITIZENS: Can we look to you for protection or not, to shield us from the murderous hand? Oh, humanity, where is thy blush? Our defenseless wives and children, fathers, sons and brothers, are beaten with clubs, robbed, shot and killed in various localities, and the authorities regard it not. We beg you as white men in authority to shield our defenseless heads, and guard our little homes. We appeal to your religion and humanity. We claim by merit the right of suffrage, and ask it at your hands. We believe the day has come when black men have rights which white men are bound to respect. We intend to live and die on the soil which gave us birth. Oh, North Carolina, the land of our birth, with all thy faults we love thee still. Will you, oh! will you treat us as human beings, with all our rights? It is all we ask.

Your humble servants, in behalf of the State's Equal Rights League, GEO. A. RUE, Chairman.

J. T. SCHENCK, H. LOCKET, J. A. SYKES.

MEXICO.

The State Department at Washington is in receipt of a communication from the American Consul at Guaymas, Mexico, dated Sept. 11, which says that he had been officially informed by the French Admiral that he was about to evacuate the city on the 14th instant, which had created a panic among certain classes—the Mexicans who had taken sides with the Empire, and the merchants. Accordingly, with the consent of the French Admiral, and to have a military force present to preserve peace and order, he determined to send word of the evacuation to the Mexican General in command of the Liberals. It is hoped that there is no ground for the anticipated trouble.... The French steamer Empress Eugenie arrived at Vera Cruz on the 13th inst. with Gen. Castlenau, who started the same evening to meet Marshal Bazaine at Puebla.... It was reported that about 100 French troops and $400,000 in specie were being embarked for France when the Alliance sailed....Juarez has issued an order to Gen. Tapea, Governor of the State of Tamaulipas, in which he censures the recent military movements in Matamoros, and directs Gens. Hinajosa and Canales to proceed to Chihuahua to answer for their misconduct....On the night of September 24, an attempt was made to capture the City of Matamoros by the American Corps, under the command of Brig.-Gen. Ford, assisted by the gunboat Chinaco, Capt. B. S. Osbon. The object in capturing the city was to release Gen. Tapia, the legally appointed Governor of the State of Tamaulipas, who was a prisoner in the hands of Col. Canales, the usurping Commandant of the city and pretending Governor of the State. In connection with this laudable object, the troops were to seize the treasury, and to pay themselves the sums long since and justly due them, and to return the balance to such officers as Gen. Tapia might designate. The command consisted of 175 American and 20 Mexicans. They expected about 300 volunteers to join them when they reached Matamoros. The attack was made, and the troops had gone forward, seized the plaza, the Department Headquarters, the Custom-House, and were storming the jail when, from some unaccountable cause, the order was given to fall back. The retreat was sounded, and the troops on double quick fled for the gunboat, their officers coming in ahead. At Santa Cruz, the ferry station, the shop-keepers gave to the troops a liberal supply of liquors, and in an incredible short space of time nine-tenths of them were the drunkest set of mortals that could be imagined, and it was not long before a scene of the wildest confusion presented itself. The officers were powerless to control their men, and the situation every moment became more and more perplexing. Guns and pistols were freely discharged, and the Chinaco's decks were riddled with bullets. After repeated appeals by Capt. Osbon to the officers to quiet the troops or to throw out a skirmish line (for the enemy were massing a few hundred yards from the gunboat), or to take up a position on shore where they could throw up earthworks until reinforcements could arrive, finding that it was useless to delay any longer, the lines were cast off and the Chinaco headed for the American bank. On making fast, the Collector of the Port ordered a guard put on to prevent landing of goods. Finally a guard was established to keep the drunken troops on board. Gen. Brown, commandant in Brownsville, ordered the gunboat to leave American waters, when the Captain of the gunboat surrendered the vessel to the U. S. Government. Gen. Canales immediately demanded that the gunboat should be delivered up to him, which Gen. Brown refused to do, and the gunboat is still in possession of the United States authorities. Still more recent advices say that Matamoros was about to be attacked by Gen. Cortinas, who had notified the American commander to that effect....A Washington dispatch to *The Boston Journal* says: Mexican affairs are assuming a definite shape, and information of the highest importance on that subject will be made public in a day or two. Treaties have been agreed upon, and are now under process of exchange. The French troops and Maximilian withdraw this year from Mexico. The United States assumes the protectorate over the Republic, guaranteeing the French claims. In consideration Mexico cedes to the United States the peninsula of Lower California, and other territory south of our present south-west boundary.

EUROPEAN NEWS.

ENGLAND.

On the 8th inst., a monster Reform demonstration composed of the workingmen of the West Riding of Yorkshire, took place at Leeds. It was computed that there were 120,000 persons present. In the evening a large meeting was held in the town hall, when a powerful speech was delivered by John Bright on impartial suffrage.... The naval editor of *The Times* says the supply of seamen has at length reached what appears to be the minimum point, no men being now available for the immediate commission and manning of any one ship in either of the great ports of outfit. The Mersey frigate is waiting commission at Portsmouth, but there are no men for her, and supposing she were required to proceed to sea within 48 hours' notice, her crew of seamen could not be supplied to her from the usual legitimate sources, even were the whole of our home ports laid under contribution.

FRANCE.

The Empress of Mexico had arrived at Trieste from Rome. It is said that her failure to enlist aid in Europe for Maximilian had affected her reason and that she is now insane....The Emperor is still at Biarritz on account of his health.

ITALY.

On the ratification of the treaty of peace between Austria and Italy, the fortresses of the famous Quadrilateral were handed over to the Italians, who now occupy them. ....Numerous arrests have been made recently in Palermo of persons implicated in the late disturbances there. It is said that the loss of men by the Italians, during the Palermo riots, will amount to 366 killed and wounded.

TURKEY.

After being successful in several engagements with the Turco-Egyptian troops, it is said that the Candian insurgents have made overtures of peace, on condition that the negotiations should take place before the Consuls of France, England, and Prussia, which have been accepted.

PROCLAMATION:

BY REUBEN E. FENTON, GOVERNOR OF THE STATE OF NEW-YORK.

Through the favor of Almighty God, another year of prosperity has been granted to the people of this Commonwealth. From the ocean to the lakes the earth has brought forth the grain and fruits adapted to the use of man. Our manufactures and commerce have gathered an increase of power; our means of communication with the whole American people have been extended, and through Divine assistance the ocean has been spanned and the two continents are united as perpetual neighbors.

The skill and humanity of our people, through the favor of Providence, have kept the pestilence at bay, and saved our crowded cities from the calamities of other lands. Order and law have reigned supreme; population has increased; and in all ways the State of New-York has been led along her old paths to greatness, as by the hand of God.

The year has witnessed the advancement of great plans for the mental and spiritual elevation of the people. Men who have been favored with wealth have been moved to endow noble universities; the education of the children of the State in the Common Schools has not been neglected; every religious denomination has heard the call of God to work harder for the salvation of men, and philanthropy has exerted increased power, and put forth new agencies for lifting up the poor, the ignorant, and the oppressed.

In the progress of the great political reconstruction of our country, the people of this Commonwealth, mindful of the momentous obligations of the first Republican States in the American Union, have calmly met and consulted, on all appropriate occasions, on the various questions which so deeply affect the common good. In their discussions on these vast themes, and in giving expression to their purposes and convictions, they have evinced a respect for constitutional law, and a devotion to the spirit of civil liberty worthy of the founders of the Republic.

In the midst of blessings like these, we are liable to forget through what trials and sacrifices the great work has been wrought out. Let us then dedicate one day to General Thanksgiving and Praise, that we may be prepared to enter upon a new year with larger views of our duty, more determined consecration to the cause of humanity, and more devout obedience to the will of God. To this end I respectfully designate and appoint THURSDAY, THE TWENTY-NINTH DAY OF NOVEMBER NEXT; and I recommend that, suspending all ordinary business pursuits, the people do then assemble in their respective places of worship, engaging in such religious solemnities as shall most fitly express the sense of dependence, obligation and gratitude, with which the blessings of the past year should profoundly impress our minds.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto signed my name and affixed the privy seal of the State, at the City of Albany, on this twenty-second day of October, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-six. REUBEN E. FENTON.

By the Governor: GEORGE S. HASTINGS, Private Secretary.

The second volume of Horace Greeley's "American Conflict" is highly creditable to the publishers, O. D. Case & Co., Hartford, Conn. The mechanical execution in typography, binding, etc., is admirable, and the illustrations especially are engraved with superior ability.

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For The N. Y. Tribune.

MARY MORROW.

I.

"Yes, the scene is all unaltered—
Scarce a tree is hewn or blighted,
Since our ardent faith we plighted,
In our morning—in the spring-time of our lives.
I see the river gently stealing;
The tireless swallows still are wheeling
Around the barn—
Methinks the selfsame frogs are croaking
In yonder tarn.

II.

O'er pine-clad peak, and painted mead,
And mountain rock, and marshy reed,
The same supernal waves of light
Yet seem to flow
That laved the feet of Mary Morrow
Ten years ago.

III.

I've wandered by Italian streams,
And toiled among Tyrolean passes,
And felt the heart-bewitching gleams
Of Alpine and Italian lasses;
But never in the gaudy day,
Nor by the moonlight's softened ray,
Have I beheld the grace, the glow,
Enthroned upon that brow of snow.

IV.

By yonder copse where flows the stream,
O'er tangled roots and tender cresses,
Above whose softly rippling tide
The willows wave their trembling tresses,
The ruined school-house, bleak and bare,
Looks upward to the solemn sky,
Nor longer doth its sturdy roof
The anger of the storm defy.

V.

'Twas there we dreamed our childish dream,
Unchilled by age, untouched by sorrow,
And Paradise then seemed to me
Another name for Mary Morrow.
And never shall my soul forget
The day, the hour, the sweet surprise,
When first my heart translated well
The language of her laughing eyes.

VI.

There's music in the gliding wave,
And pathos in the plover's cry,
The glowing grapes hang temptingly,
And not a shadow dims the sky;
But laughing skies, and tempting fruit,
And birds that sing on beechen sprays,
Can never from their graves evoke
The dear—the unforgotten days.

VII

To me the wavelets only say—
"Our lives are brief—we pass away!
The plover's cry is filled with pain,
And skies and meadows smile in vain."
By yonder mound where daisies bloom
Full oft I stand with weary feet,
And break with unavailing sighs
The silence of eternal sleep.

AUGUSTUS WATERS.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

A YANKEE IN CANADA, WITH ANTI-SLAVERY AND REFORM PAPERS. By HENRY D. THOREAU. Author of "A Week on the Concord and Merrimac Rivers," "Walden," "Cape Cod," &c., &c. 16mo., pp. 286. Boston: Ticknor & Fields.

In Concord, one Spring morning, four years ago, there passed away a quiet man, who wore coarse shoes, and shabby raiment, and sometimes, being in want of money, made a few lead pencils, or taught a while, or surveyed his neighbors' fields, but for the most part seemed aimless and idle. The villagers knew him for an eccentric citizen who refused to pay his poll-tax—his friends knew him for a rare soul with womanly purity and subtle intellect—a few readers who took up eagerly any printed page of his, knew him for the closest of observers, the most daring, yet the most devout of meditative thinkers, the finest of painters of what things he had seen, the most dauntless apostle of those things which, unseen, he yet believed. At the time of his death, but few of his shorter papers had been published. He was a contributor to the old *Dial*, but articles which he sent to other periodicals were rejected, or returned with a request that he would abate something of their terrible demand for absolute truth, or justice, which, of course, this brave seer refused to do. Only since he died have we had nearly all the "Atlantic" series of his articles, his "Letters to Various Persons," his "Cape Cod," and now the "Yankee in Canada."

In all are noticeable the same marvelous power of observation, which is like a sixth sense, the same intimacy with nature, as if he were the dearest of all her children, and to him she had whispered her most sacred secrets, so that her symbols cease to be veils to him, and become shrines; the same wonderful power of description by which he gives us the picture, or the fact as it stands, without color from his fancy—his fancy that was yet so dainty and so keen; the same amazing accuracy of statement, unimpeachable as the multiplication table; the same instant translation of these hard-featured facts into shining imaginations with celestial wisdom on their lips; the same neglect of method or of art, so that a sentence rhythmical, and graceful, and pellucid, is set among others careless to rudeness and ruggedness; and the same exquisite poetic sense and defective lyrical constructiveness, or temperament, or method, which makes so much of his prose poetic, and so few of his poems pure poetry.

His sincerity is so utter, almost so austere, as to seem sometimes like humor. Perhaps no other man who lived to be 44 years of age, and whose genius was fit to solve the most complex problems of life, ever possessed so much "other worldliness" as he. He wrote once: "The youth gets together his materials to build a bridge to the moon, or perchance, a palace or temple on the earth, and at length the middle-aged man concludes to build a wood-shed of them." Thoreau never built wood-sheds, but ladders reaching to the unchangeable skies whereon the angels of his pure thoughts passed continually up and down; or, perhaps, temples to the Eternal Spirit, rough-hewn and irregular, but with windows all aflame with a light not of earth, and an altar on which burned steadily a celestial fire. For this man who never went to church, and once refused to pay a tax levied upon him as one of a congregation of which he was not a member, was a living gospel. There was no place in him for an ignoble thought to build, no capacity in him to handle an ignoble deed. His creed demanded not only purity, but excellence. Somewhere he says: "Be not simply good. Be good for something." And again, something like this: "It is not enough that we are truthful; we must cherish and carry out high purposes to be truthful about."

This then is our tourist. A man who travels with no hand-book, with no letters of introduction, with no intent to see the men who have most silver-plate, and richest carpets; who is cumbered by no portmanteau, but carries his scanty changes in a handkerchief, and bears a pocket-compass in place of visiting-cards. A man who takes nothing on trust, but asks every custom, and every show what excuse it has for being: whose veneration is so deep that neither tradition, nor antiquity, nor precedent, nor worship, nor ceremonial, nor law has any significance to him except as it interprets the higher life. Parson and people, judge and criminal, lord and menial, church and State he calls before the bar of his judgment and sentences, without respect of persons. "That terrible Thoreau" his friends used to call him, so searching was his analysis, so keen his insight.

"I fear I have not much to say about Canada," says this realist, "not having seen much; what I got by going to Canada was a cold. * * * I wished only to be set down in Canada, and take one honest walk there, as I might in Concord roads of an afternoon." Yet in his ten days, to which he was limited, having gone on a cheap excursion, he saw all that was characteristic of Canada, and gives us a study minute as a Dutch interior, and picturesque as Millais.

Peering from his little square of window at Keene, as the cars rush through, he moralizes after a quaint and charming fashion: "Keene-st. strikes the traveler favorably; it is so wide, level, straight and long. I have heard one of my relatives, who was born and bred there, say that you could see a chicken run across it a mile off. I have also been told that when this town was settled they laid out a street four rods wide, but at a subsequent meeting of the proprietors one rose and remarked: 'We have plenty of room, why not make the street eight rods wide?' and so they voted that it should be eight rods wide, and the town is known, far and near, for its handsome street. It was a cheap way of securing comfort as well as fame, and I wish that all new towns would take pattern from this. It is best to lay our plans widely in youth, for then land is cheap, and it is but too easy to contract our views afterward. Youths so laid out with broad avenues and parks that they may make handsome and liberal old men! Show me a youth whose mind is like some Washington City of magnificent distances, prepared for the most remotely successful and glorious life after all, when those spaces shall be built over and the idea of the founder be realized. I trust that every New-England boy will begin by laying out a Keene-st., through his head, eight rods wide. I know one such Washington City of a man whose lots as yet are only surveyed and staked out, and except a cluster of shanties here and there, only the capitol stands there for all structures, and every day you may see from afar his princely idea borne coach-wise along the spacious but yet empty avenues."

All through Vermont he finds the way full of interest. Crossing the unmarked physical boundary between the States and Canada, nice observation recalls the notion of new laws and another people. Everywhere soldiers are seen drilling, and in maneuver were far better than our militia. (This was before the war.) Looking at them, this shrewd New-Englander observes: "I thought that the Yankee, though undisciplined, had this advantage at least, that he especially is a man who everywhere, and under all circumstances, is fully resolved to better his condition essentially, and therefore he could afford to be beaten at first; while the virtue of the Irishman, and to a great extent the Englishman, consists in merely maintaining his ground or condition."

Approaching Montreal whose tin roofs flashed in the sun, he says: "Their reflections fell on the eye like a clash of cymbals on the ear."

The great Cathedral of Notre Dame, the largest church in America, impressed him with its vastness, the coolness, and dimness, and the few people who stole in to say their morning prayers, unmindful each of the other's presence, seemed to have some dim religious zeal. "It is true," says this Dissenter, "these Roman Catholics, priests and all, impress me as a people who have fallen far behind the significance of their symbols. It is as if an ox had strayed into a church, and were trying to bethink himself. Nevertheless, they are capable of reverence, but we Yankees are a people in whom this sentiment has nearly died out, and in this respect we cannot bethink us even as oxen." These vast churches suggest caves, in whose solemnity thought and aspiration would stir, and no priest be needed. Forests are even more religious in their atmosphere, and in them should fanes be hallowed. Our meeting-houses ought to be places of meditation, always open, and always sacred.

"I think of their value not only to religion but to philosophy, and to poetry; beside a reading-room to have a thinking-room in every city! Perchance the time will come when every house even will have not only its sleeping-rooms, and dining-room, and talking-room or parlor, but its thinking-room also; and the architects will put it into their plans. Let it be furnished and ornamented with whatever conduces to serious and creative thought. I should not object to the holy water, or any other simple symbol, if it were consecrated by the imagination of the worshipers." This poet, who thus soars aloft in an ether of fine meditation, sees the customs of the Province and the strong government with the eyes of the political economist, and the believer in no government. "On every prominent ledge you could see England's hands holding the Canadas, and I judged by the redness of her knuckles that she would soon have to let go." In Quebec as in Montreal the numbers of soldiers seemed the most noticeable social characteristic of the town, and their condition of repression, of unoriginality, of likeness, was the condemnation of the system which made them. And here is one of the most delicious episodes in the book. "Seeing that nobody walked with the red-coated commandant" (on the tour of inspection of the fortifications which the 1,500 Yankees made), "I attached myself to him, and though I was not what is called well-dressed, he did not know whether to repel me or not, for I talked like one who was not aware of any deficiency in that respect. Probably there was not one of all the Yankees who went to Canada this time who was not more splendidly dressed than I. It would have been a poor story if I had not enjoyed some distinction." Everywhere the poverty of mechanical assistance and the drudgery of men stared him in the face, the explanation being that labor was so cheap, and the thought struck him with some pain how cheap *men* must be! Warburton, an English traveler, had observed that, in Canada, everything was cheap *except* men. "That must be the difference between going thither from New and from Old England."

Walking down the St. Lawrence, from Quebec, past the Falls of Montmorenci and La Puce, to the Falls of St. Anne, this wandering Yankee sees all things, physical development, scenery, men and women, customs, as with a microscope, and shows them as in a photograph. Yet without crudeness, or hardness, for, as he truly says, the Canada which he saw was not merely a place for railroads to terminate in and fugitive slaves to run to, but appeared dreamy and old, seeming like Normandy, and recalling memories of Europe and the Middle Ages. The chapter entitled the "Walls of Quebec" deserves to be printed entire, in place of this article, so wise is it, so witty, so philosophic, so fresh. Of course, quotation is not criticism, nor extract essay nor explanation, but it is such a selfishness to read Thoreau alone, that the temptation to quote indefinitely is overmastering. Chapter Fifth, and last, if less epigrammatic and terse, is hardly less charming. And it is a heartfelt sigh you breathe when this bright companion jumps down from the platform at his own door in Concord, and leaves you to make the rest of your journey alone—be it to New-York, or New-Zealand, or Leavenworth. For whoever reads the book will have made the Canada journey, and in the rarest of company. In figures accurate as a ledger, in details minute as a guide-book, in description graphic as a photograph, these pages are yet free, breezy, original, full of life and color. If Thoreau lacks the finish and precision of Emerson, he has more than Emerson's grace, and to none other can he be compared.

The other papers in this volume are addresses inspired by special occasions, and magazine papers published for the most part some years ago. Reading them one does not wonder that he was called "that terrible Thoreau." No shield, except the whole armor of righteousness, avails against his thrusts. His sword of truth is more appalling than a full armory of baser weapons. He is a sublime inquisitor who makes us march through a fiery furnace, and not one of us comes forth unsinged. He is the judge, patient and solemn-eyed, who asks each trembling culprit, "Guilty or not guilty?" and all are dumb in conscious turpitude. His high belief is the legendary mantle of King Arthur's Court, which was the terrible test of virtue, and as he folds it around each of us, it shrinks and shrinks and will not cover our nakedness. Yet this contemner of customs, whose demands we cannot meet, is high, and solemn, and imperious only because the truth of which he is the clear medium is so. In sympathy with nature he is a faun—a faun with a soul—on whose head the birds sing, to whose shoulders the squirrels climb and chatter, from whose hand the fishes eat. Not through any mean Pharisaism, but through his clear sense of the divine possibilities of *man*, he is impatient of the poverty, and limitations of men. Living much in solitude and weighing only the verities of life, he is amazed that people pass their years in weighing bubbles, and proclaims them fools, forgetting that ignorance often plays with the same toys as folly, but upon counsel throws them away forever. "Gnaw your own bone" he says somewhere in his letters, and nobody ever did it more persistently than he. He follows the logic of customs, of institutions, of law, to its last result, which he finds an absurdity, while we stop short, contented with the present proposition, and find it worthy and venerable. No rebellion against law was ever more earnest and consistent than his. No loyalty to justice was ever more entire. Rather than suffer any human being to be oppressed in the name of Government and Constitution, "I need not say what match I would touch, what system endeavor to blow up; but as I love my life I would side with the light, and let the dark earth roll from under me, calling my mother and brother to follow. I would remind my countrymen, that they are to be men first, and Americans only at a late and convenient hour. No matter how valuable law may be to protect your property, even to keep soul and body together, if it do not keep you, and humanity together." There is no such thing as accomplishing a righteous reform by the use of "expediency." There is no such thing as sliding up hill. "In morals the only sliders are backsliders." "The fate of the country does not depend on how you vote at the polls—the worst man is as strong as the best at that game; it does not depend on what kind of paper you drop into the ballot-box once a year, but on what kind of man you drop from your chamber into the street every morning." "It is not so important that many should be as good as you as that there be *some absolute goodness*; for that will leaven the whole lump." "There are 999 patrons of virtue for one virtuous man." "If I devote myself to other (than so-called philanthropic) pursuits and contemplations, I must first see, at least, that I do not pursue them sitting upon another man's shoulders. I must get off him first, that he may pursue his contemplations too." "Action from principle * * * * is essentially revolutionary, and does not consist wholly with anything which was. It not only divides States and churches, it divides families; aye, it divides the *individual*, separating the diabolical in him from the divine."

This statesman and philosopher refuses to pay his taxes, thereby peaceably declaring war with the State, because he believes the State uses the money thus gathered for unjust ends, indirectly supporting war, slavery and other organized crimes. He goes to jail therefor, whence some friend rescues him, by paying the tax under protest of this protestant. This course of expostulation and loyal disobedience was the simplest necessity to him, who was incapable of an affectation. Yet he warns himself to be on his guard lest his action be biassed by obstinacy, or an undue regard for the opinions of men, and to take heed that he does only what belongs to himself, and the hour. His enthusiasm for courage, for truthfulness, for fidelity, becomes an extacy; his contempt for their shadows, for men who as he says "haven't life enough in them to die, but deliquesce like fungi, and keep a hundred eulogists mopping the spot where they left off," is a white heat of indignant scorn.

Every succeeding book of Thoreau makes him more truly loved and leaned upon. For he, who in life professed himself too busy, too preoccupied for friendship, comes now as chiefest counselor, confessor, friend, to every seeking and thoughtful spirit. His brusqueness no longer repels, his large sympathy and rare wisdom attract. America is just learning what a marvelous child was born unto her, and when she fully knows she will wear him in her heart of hearts. "He is," "He says," we write and say of him; never "He was," "He said." For there is such vitality in this strong nature that death cannot quench it, nor decay consume. What he said of John Brown is true in a different degree of himself: "He is more alive than ever he was. He has earned immortality."

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Graves and Young, Boston, publish "Nellie Warren; or, The Lost Watch," one of the "Lindendale Stories," by Lawrence Lancwood, Esq.

A collection of eleven "Sermons on the most important subjects of the Book of God," by the late Rev. William Barns of the Philadelphia Annual Conference, has just appeared from the press of J. G. Miller, Philadelphia.

John Wiley & Son have issued several attractive Toy Books with colored illustrations, including "Willie and Mary's first Day at School," (published in London by The Religious Tract Society;) "Little Red Riding Hood;" "The Children in the Wood;" and "John Gilpin."

"The Cultivation of the Native Grape and Manufacture of American Wines" (Geo. E. & F. W. Woodward) is the title of a little treatise by Mr. George Husman of Hermann, Mo., whose reputation as a practical grape culturist ought to be a sufficient voucher for the value of his book.

Mr. A. J. H. Duganne's volume of "Utterances" (New-York: Robert M. DeWitt), is a collection of twelve short patriotic poems, inspired by the recent struggle for freedom. They are spirited in expression and full of devotion to liberty. The external appearance of the volume is very elegant.

T. B. Peterson & Brothers have added to their library of popular novels "Fanchon the Cricket," by George Sand; "The Story of Elizabeth," by Miss Thackeray; and "Married at Last," which they announce as a new novel by Miss Annie Thomas. It is in reality an early production of that lady's, which is now imposed upon the public under a new name.

The American News Company has published a little collection of political squibs in verse under the title of "Moses; or, the Man who supposes himself to be Moses, no Moses at all." Some of them are rather clever; but we dare say they would obtain a wider circulation if the tract which contains them were enveloped in a less repulsive cover.

"Woodward's Architecture, Landscape Gardening and Rural Art" (Geo. E. and F. W. Woodward), is the first number of a permanent annual publication to be issued from the office of *The Horticulturist*, and intended to supply a demand for plans and information in all departments of rural art. It contains a great number of designs for building houses, laying out grounds, &c.

"The Heavenly Father," translated from the French of Ernest Naville, by Henry Downton, M. A., English Chaplain at Geneva, is a series of lectures on modern atheism, which are said to have produced at the time of their delivery in Geneva and Lausanne an extraordinary sensation. They assail vigorously certain popular systems of philosophy. (Boston: Wm. V. Spencer. New-York: James Miller).

"The Philosophy of the Conditioned" is the title of a review by Prof. H. L. Mansel of certain portions of Mr. J. S. Mill's "Examination of Sir William Hamilton's Philosophy," and a defense of the Hamiltonian system, reprinted with some additions from *The Contemporary Review* (London and New-York: Alexander Strahan). A portion of Dr. Mansel's review is devoted to a defense of himself against Mr. Mill.

Crosby & Ainsworth, Boston, have just published "A French Grammar," by Edward H. Magill, A. M., sub-Master in the Boston Latin School. It includes exercises for translation, a French, English and Latin vocabulary, containing the commonest words in French which are derived from Latin; an alphabetical list of the commonest French idioms; and, what school-books too seldom have, an index.

"Curious Questions," is the title of a book by the Rev. Henry A. Braun, D. D., just published by J. J. O'Connor & Co., Newark. It treats, to quote the words of the preface, "of all that is most difficult and at the same time most essential in human knowledge;" and considering this vast scope of purpose, we cheerfully agree with the author in his acknowledgment that "the book might be longer and better."

Mr. Strahan has also published "Familiar Lectures on Scientific Subjects," by Sir John F. W. Herschel, among which subjects are volcanoes and earthquakes, the weather, light, vision, measures of length, the origin of force, the estimation of skill in target-shooting, &c. The lectures are written in a simple, popular, and attractive style, and there is a good deal of novelty both in the choice of topics and the manner of their treatment.

Mr. Walter Gibson of No. 59 Liberty-st, a new accession to the ranks of New-York publishers, has just issued a very neatly printed edition of "The Colloquies of Edward Osborne, Citizen and Clothworker, of London. By Ye Author of 'Mary Powell.'" *The London Spectator* speaks of this work as the best of the many attempts at delineating the manners and opinions of the Stuart and Elizabethan times as from the pen of a cotemporary writer. Unlike many books of its class, it has a distinct and connected story.

The Reverend Harry Jones, a London clergyman, made three trips to Switzerland, and after making due use of his journals in a course of lectures before an Institute in which he is interested, and printing portions of them in *The Leisure Hour*, has now collected them in a little illustrated pocket volume, which he calls "The Regular Swiss Round." He writes in a rapid, rollicking style, with some humor, a contempt for statistics, and an appreciation of the beautiful; and his book is, on the whole, quite interesting. (Alexander Strahan.)

Mr. Charles C. Coffin, the well-known war correspondent of *The Boston Journal*, has written a good thick volume of his personal experiences with the army and navy, from the first battle of Bull Run to the fall of Richmond. It is entitled "Four Years of Fighting," and beside the sketches, anecdotes, and descriptions which we naturally look for in such a record, it contains some curious and valuable revelations respecting the Confederate cotton loan. The illustrations are very bad; the type and paper very good. (Boston: Ticknor & Fields.)

Mason Brothers have just published two works for use in churches, sunday-schools, &c.: "The Book of Psalms arranged according to their original Parallelisms for Responsive Reading," is a convenient manual in which the sentences to be read by the minister, or leader, are printed in Italics, and the responses in Roman. "The New Sabbath Hymn and Tune Book" is a companion volume to the popular "Sabbath Hymn and Tune Book," published by the same house. The words of the hymns are the same in both works, and the paging of the two volumes corresponds; but the tunes in the new one are of a rather more popular and attractive character.

The 9th volume of Mr. Bancroft's "History of the United States," forming the third volume of the history of the Revolution, has just appeared from the press of Little, Brown & Co. It extends from the declaration of independence to the French alliance in 1778, and beside its spirited narratives of several important military campaigns, it gives a full account of the diplomatic relations of the several European powers interested in our struggle. "One volume more," says Mr. Bancroft, in his preface, "will complete the American revolution, including the negotiations for peace in 1782. For that volume the materials are collected and arranged, and it will be completed and published without any unnecessary delay." Persons who are curious in literary history will be interested in the author's memorandum respecting certain unpleasant relations between himself and Mr. Grahame and the Rev. George E. Ellis.

John Wiley & Son have published several handy little books for mechanics and machinists. "The Art of Saw-Filing," by H. W. Holly, is a third edition of a thorough treatise of good repute, and is illustrated with 44 woodcuts. "The Carpenter's and Joiner's Hand-Book," also illustrated, is by the same author. Mr. Holly is practically acquainted with the subjects of which he treats, and he writes in a straightforward and practical way. "The Boston Machinist," by Walter Fitzgerald, is designed both for apprentices and skilled hands, and shows how to make and use tools, beside giving complete directions in the art of screw and gear-cutting.

We have received from the same publishers Ruskin's "Crown of Wild Olive; three lectures on Work, Traffic, and War," uniform in style with their other volumes of Ruskin's writing; and "An Elementary Hebrew Grammar, with Tables, Reading Exercises and a Vocabulary," by William Henry Green, Professor in the Theological Seminary at Princeton, N. J.

J. M. Bradstreet & Son have printed for private distribution a fac-simile of the third London edition (1811) of John Poole's "Hamlet Travestie, with Burlesque Annotations after the Manner of Dr. Johnson and Geo. Steevens, esq., and the various Commentators." This humorous production of the author of "Paul Pry," was originally written for the stage, and was played at Covent Garden in 1813, and at Mitchell's Olympic Theater in New-York in 1840. The wit of the travestie is not of the first order, and an audience of the present day would no doubt find it tedious; but the annotations are often extremely happy, and the manner of Johnson, Steevens, Warburton, and other commentators is copied with exquisite absurdity.

The book is perhaps more valuable as a specimen of the skill and taste of American printers than as a literary production. It is published with all the sumptuous elegance for which the Bradstreet press is fast becoming famous. The type is beautifully neat and clear; the paper is of that stiff cream-tinted sort so dear to the eyes and touch of connoisseurs in books, and spreading out in a generous margin around the text; the title-page, printed in colors, is designed with good taste; and the press work is admirable. The publishers are doing good service to American letters by their superb productions, and the present one is a worthy companion to Mr. Harrisse's "Bibliotheca Americana Vetustissima," which they issued a short time ago, and of which we have already spoken with well-deserved commendation.

LETTER FROM "TOM BROWN OF OXFORD."

THE SOCIAL SCIENCE CONGRESS—CO-OPERATIVE PARTNERSHIPS—THEIR RESULTS IN ENGLAND—THE PROPER TREATMENT OF SUBJECT RACES—MEETING OF WORKINGMEN—SPEECH OF GEN. NEAL DOW—EXCITING SCENE—THE WEATHER—THE REFORM AGITATION.

From Our Special Correspondent.

LONDON, Oct. 6, 1866.

This week Social Science reigns supreme in the British Isles. The enthusiasts and fanatical persons (as so-called "business men" count them, for the most part), who think that public health, rational economy, education, and social progress of all kinds are capable of scientific treatment, and ought to be, nay, must be, treated scientifically, at our imminent peril in case of any further neglect such as has prevailed in the past, are all gathered at Manchester. They have, in fact, this day concluded the first half of the Social Science Congress for 1866. By far the most important question up on this occasion is Coöperation, which has within the last 12 months, taken an entirely new start in England, the details and probable future of which are full of the deepest interest. The antiquated trammels in which the law bound all industrial enterprise in favor of great capitalists and unlimited liability were only finally broken through in 1865. In that year a short act was passed for further amending the law of partnership, into which was slipped a clause enacting that paying work-people or agents by a share in the profits of business, instead of by a fixed wage, should not constitute such work-people or agents partners, or enable them in any way to interfere with management. Immediately after the passage of this act, the firm of Briggs & Son, large coal-owners in the West-riding of Yorkshire, converted their business into a joint-stock company, and declared by their articles of association that their work-people should be henceforth entitled to a share in all the profits made beyond 10 per cent, which last sum has been estimated to be a fair interest on capital invested in coal mines. This step was taken on the suggestion of Mr. Currer Briggs, the eldest son of the head of the firm, Mr. Henry Briggs. The latter gentleman had become thoroughly sick of quarrels with his men about the rate of wages. He is a big, resolute Yorkshireman, and had always faithfully carried out in his own pit the resolutions passed from time to time by the Masters' Union. Many of the more timid masters had not done this, and consequently Mr. Briggs had incurred a great amount of odium with the men. He received letters threatening his life as often as an Irish land-agent; he was denounced in the men's Unions, where it had passed into a proverb that the coal-owners are devils, and Briggs is the chief of the devils.

In 1863, things had come to such a pass that he had to work under the protection of the county police, and the capital invested only paid him and his partners some 4 per cent. He proposed to them to sell the pits and take their capital where they would get better interest for it without constant quarreling. The son said, let us try this plan of giving the people a share in profits before giving up. The father and the other partners consented. The capital of the old concern was divided into shares small enough for the work people to buy with ease. They were invited to buy, and at the same time, whether as shareholders or not, every man who had worked in the collieries for a certain time was declared entitled to a bonus out of surplus profits, after the payment of the 10 per cent on capital, in proportion to the amount of wages earned by him.

The result of the first year's working has been such a complete success as almost to stagger those who have been for many years advocating such plans as the only method of securing peace between employers and employed. The company has actually earned 19 per cent clear profit. Upward of £5,000 has been kept in hand, and after payment of the stipulated 10 per cent on the share capital, the remaining 4 per cent has been divided equally between capital and labor, the work-people getting a sum of £1,800 and upward distributed among them as bonus, in addition to the interest on their share capital, which all those obtained who had been wise enough to invest in the company. These results were celebrated in the town hall at Leeds on the evening before the meeting of the Social Science Congress. The colliery hands, nearly 1,400 strong, came in two special trains and met the Briggs family and their friends in the hall. During the evening a handsome silver epergne was presented by the work-people to Mr. Currer Briggs, which had been subscribed for without the knowledge of any of the old partners. Several of the leaders among the miners, who had been the most bitter opponents of Mr. Briggs in the old days, stood upon the platform and spoke from their hearts as to the blessings which the change had brought and would bring. In short, I have never seen a more satisfactory meeting, and a visit to the great coal field which the company is working, on the following day, convinced me that there never was a sounder business. Every man was full of loyalty to the concerns which he now felt to be his own, and there was a resolution to double the bonus during the coming Winter, which will be accomplished if wood and iron will hold, and no great break down occurs.

This is by far the most important of these partnerships of industry which are as yet going. Crossley & Sons' is larger, but the right of labor to share in profits is not recognized there, and it is simply a joint-stock company, with special inducements to the work-people to become shareholders. Greening & Co., though very successful also, having divided at the rate of 15 per cent for the first half year, is too small a concern to prevail with the great employers of labor. I am very sanguine, however, that with the example of Briggs & Co. to encourage, and the ominent danger of another time of strikes before their eyes, our great coal and iron-masters will at last give way, and that now in a few years we shall have the whole of these immense industries organized coöperatively and at peace. If so, all other trades must follow, and if millenium doesn't set in then for England—well, we may give it up in our day. I have long been convinced that England had to solve this labor problem in this generation or go down, and after many break-downs in past years, I do believe she is at last in the right groove and the right humor. It is not a moment too soon. I only pray that it may not be even now too late.

But I have been keeping the Congress of philosophers and philanthropists waiting in a most unwarrantable manner. Let us return to Manchester. Lord Shaftesbury is acting as President for the year, and delivered his opening address on Wednesday evening. You will get it in full; so I need not tell you what it contained. Lord Brougham, poor old man, was there, stronger than he has been for some time. He got up after the address, while the audience were going out, and reminded such of those in his immediate neighborhood as chose to listen, that he was the permanent President of the Association, and that Lord Shaftesbury was only presiding for this year. On Thursday morning he delivered an address, chiefly occupied as usual with his own doings, after which there was a gathering of the members and associates in the hall of the new Courts. There was, of course, the usual sprinkling of M. P.'s, and gentlemen and ladies well known in the social science world mustered strongly. The Manchester magnates were conspicuous by their absence, moved, as some say, by their general contempt for any science except that of buying in the cheapest and selling in the dearest markets, or, as others profess, by their resolution to lend no support to any movement which places Lord Shaftesbury in the van. Whether their objection is to his Calvinism or to his factories act, I cannot say. Their absence is of little consequence, however. Of foreigners, I have only seen M. Elie Reclus, the eminent French socialist and editor of that excellent little paper *L'Association*, lately suppressed. You are better represented, as we have with us Mr. Dudley Field, Gen. Neal Dow, the Rev. Mr. Van Meter, and a lady physician, in a very sensible costume, of long coat and trowsers, which excites an attention which I trust is not embarrassing to her.

The discussion on the proper treatment of subject races in the jurisprudence department, opened by an admirable paper from Mr. Roundell, the Secretary of the late Jamaica Commission, has been I think the most interesting and useful business the Association has yet done. I was surprised and not a little pleased to find in so decorous a section of the British public a real sense of national shortcoming in this matter, and an earnest desire of amendment. But of course the yearly great meeting of working men which the Association holds, not for the purpose of hearing them and trying to understand their ways of looking at social subjects, but to pump on to them a certain amount of plausible upper and middle class views, has been the sensation business of the Congress. This year it was held in the Free Trade Hall, under the Presidency of Lord Shaftesbury, and the great building was of course crowded so that there was not a foot of spare standing room. Lord Brougham came and was sent in first by himself to receive the usual ovation, and made a short speech. But the fun of the evening only began when Gen. Neal Dow was called to the front. He received a hearty welcome, and for two or three minutes all went smoothly enough. Then the General made a sudden flank movement, and fell plump upon the beer-drinking and otherwise alcoholic propensities of the British working-man, and upon the laws as to licensing, which, according to the General and other stanch pump men, are specially concocted by a cunning and corrupt aristocracy for keeping the shackles on the robust limbs of labor. This is always the signal for a row in any meeting of Englishmen convened for general purposes. Enthusiastic young water drinkers sprang to their feet in the middle of the hall, and waved Billy cock hats and handkerchiefs; a deep growl rolled about the floor and galleries in answer, and all was confusion for some minutes, until order was with difficulty restored by the Chairman. The General had by this time called in his skirmishers, and was ready for a fresh assault, which he delivered this time after a compliment to the Lancashire folk for their conduct during the cotton famine, upon the Slaveholder's Rebellion and the builders of Alabamas. The meeting, already excited, now blazed up again into surges of violent applause, between each burst of which a stanch minority (a very small one, I was glad to see) hissed and groaned. The General had just time to wave his hand, look round, and shout "Workingmen of Lancashire," and the storm of shouts and cheering again drowned him and the hissers. I have no doubt the reporters have produced this morning an interesting and connected discourse from the gallant citizen of Maine, but take my word for it not three words were audible; and when he retired from the front, Mr. Ernest Jones and other enthusiastic Northerners on the platform sprang to their feet and led off I know not how many cheers for Gen. Neal Dow, and his country, and his sentiments. The rest of the meeting fell flat enough. I hope the General was satisfied with the sensation he produced, and consoled by it for the small amount of hearing which he obtained through the enthusiasm of his admirers and the persistency of his opponents.

To-day the sections run half time, and there is a great excursion by train to open a coöperative cotton mill, worked on the new partnership of industry principle, at Sabden, some 30 miles off, in the wilds of Lancashire.

ON THE BORDER.

STEAMERS.

A TRIP TO COLORADO.

XVII.—IN THE SOUTH PARK.

From Our Special Correspondent.

CAMP, SOUTH PLATTE RIVER, July 8, 1866.

When we encamped on the Arkansas, we were still 70 miles from Cañon City, by the practicable trail. Under ordinary circumstances, this would have been an easy journey, but our animals were fagged by the severe mountain travel, the sky was threatening, our provisions were short, and there was no settlement on the way, except a few miles below us, in the Arkansas Valley. Nevertheless, we determined to push on as far as possible, and, if need be, divide the party at the end of the day.

It was a little hard to come back to the normal diet of salt pork and biscuit, but Mr. Londoner, our faithful ally, set us the example. We slept soundly on elastic mattresses of fir, breakfasted early, and continued our slow way down the valley. There was a deep creek to be forded, and we took the precaution of attaching lariats to the wagon-tongue, whereby a catastrophe like that of the previous day was prevented. After this, the rough, broken country ceased, the valley opened out more broadly, and we saw—or would have seen, but for gathering clouds—the Sahwatch Range. An irrigating ditch from the river pleasantly surprised us. Following it, we came to a large, inclosed field of wheat—the first since leaving the neighborhood of Denver. The place is called Frenchman's Ranche, from its owner, whom we saw at a distance, engaged in looking after his growing crops. It is a cheerful oasis in the wilderness.

Two miles further we crossed the Arkansas on a rude but substantial log bridge. The river is here a flashing, foaming torrent, about the size of the Saco at Conway. The road, clinging for a mile or two to the grassy meadows and scattered groves of the valley, gradually climbs along the hills on its eastern side, and then suddenly enters a narrow, winding glen. A little further to the south the great Cañon of the Arkansas, through which no road has yet been made, commences; and all the travel from the farming country below Cañon City to the mining regions about the head of the river must cross the lower part of the South Park. Fortunately, the mountain boundaries of the Park are here broad and low, and the passage of them is not difficult. Not far from the commencement of the Arkansas Cañon there is a pass across the Sahwatch (the "Poncho Pass") into the great San Luis Park, which is drained by the Rio del Norte, and extends 250 miles southward into New-Mexico. Gov. Gilpin says that the San Luis Park is the center of the Continent—"the best gem upon its zone"—with a "velvety" atmosphere, and scenery of a cosmical character.

With the first winding of the glen we entered, the Arkansas Valley disappeared, and the scenery instantly changed. The hills were heaps of dark red boulders, arranged in fantastic piles—Cyclopean pyramids, sometimes topped by single blocks, 20 or 30 feet in diameter, sometimes disposed so as to form apparent bastions in front of long, tumbling ramparts. Every undulation of the ranges, far and near, was crowned with these natural ruins. Out of the thin, sandy soil, grew clumps of piñones (a pine with edible cones), which denoted a warmer climate than we had yet found in the mountains. The cactus, also, reappeared, and these two features gave a savage picturesqueness to the landscape.

After a few scorching sun-bursts, the sky became overspread with a gray film, gathering into blackness along the Alpine ranges behind us. For mile after mile we wound through the labyrinths of rocks and bushy pines, a slow, straggling, and rather melancholy procession. My poor, shoeless pony could not be persuaded to trot. Mr. D.'s mule refused to carry him, and he was added to the wagon-load, greatly discouraging its team. Mr. Byers's horse, alone, seemed equal to the emergency. Two of the party pushed ahead, in the hope of finding game, and the remainder of us lagged so much that we were obliged to camp at noon without overtaking them. The rest and pasture slightly encouraged our animals, but it was very evident that we could no longer depend upon them.

We had traveled eight miles after entering the hills, before there were any signs of a "divide." What seemed to be the highest ridge then rose before us. Its crest was bare, and as we emerged from the trees and looked backward, a most remarkable landscape was revealed. Over a foreground of hill-tops, from which shot up hundreds of rocky towers and pyramids, we looked down into the Arkansas Valley, which here formed a basin several miles in breadth. Seen through the filmy atmosphere, the silvery sage-plains seemed to be transparent. The meandering lines of timber which marked the courses of the Arkansas and its tributaries, were of the purest ultramarine hue. In the background, the intensely dark clouds, resting on the summits of the Sahwatch, were lifted in an arch, which was filled with a marvelous glow of pale-gray light, enshrining a great snow-peak in the center. This was the luminous part of the picture—all else was seen through transparent shadow, the gradations of which were so exquisite, the tones so rare and delicate, that Color itself could scarcely represent them.

We picked up our foiled hunters, whom we found sitting beside a fire, in an attitude of dejection, which may have been the effect of hunger. On the summit of the divide the rain began to fall, though not rapidly enough to obscure the beauty of the long and lovely valley on the other side. As we descended this valley, it soon became evident that we were not yet in the South Park: it turned westward and slanted toward the Arkansas. Mr. Byers and I held a consultation as we rode, he proposing that we twain should push on for Cañon City, leaving the others (who had no lectures to deliver) to make for Denver. To do this, however, we must take no baggage, and very little provender, ride 20 miles further before camping, and run the risk of my pony giving out on the way. We were on the point of deciding for this plan, when the sky closed over us more darkly than ever, the rain fell in steady, dreary streams, and the road (which, meanwhile, had almost imperceptibly crossed another ridge and entered the South Park) divided into two trails. One of these, Mr. Londoner informed us, led to the Salt Works, about five miles distant, where we could find food and shelter; the other to Cañon City, with a single deserted ranche on the way.

It was 4 o'clock in the afternoon: we were hungry, wet and sore: our horses seemed scarcely able to drag their feet through the mud: the water was slowly soaking through our shoulders and trickling into our boots; and the heroic resolutions of half an hour previous rapidly melted away as we paused at the parting of the ways. Like many another, the narrow and difficult trail lost its self-denying attractions; the short and broad trail became suddenly very fascinating. The wind blew and the rain dashed more harshly in our faces; we yielded, turned our horses' heads, and rode silently toward the Salt Works.

A lone mountain, glimmering dimly across the melancholy plain, was our beacon. Another hour brought to view a column of smoke, rising from its base—the welcome sign of habitation and shelter! Then we saw grazing herds—white patches of saline incrustations—shanties and cabins, and just before nightfall the goal was reached. The house of Mr. Hall, the superintendent of the works, received our dripping party, so rejoiced to find warmth, food and protection from the storm, that I am afraid we were not fully aware of the inconvenience we occasioned to our kindly hostess. Ourselves, blankets, saddles and other traps almost filled the little cottage; we made a solid circle around the stove; yet, somehow, the bountiful supper was swiftly and quietly prepared, and two strangers who came after us were received with equal hospitality. The life of a settler in Colorado necessarily entails these duties, and if they are always as cheerfully and kindly performed as as in our case, the Territory may be proud of its citizens.

Mr. Hall gave me some information concerning the Salt Works, from which it appears that the yield of the springs, which are very strongly impregnated, is capable of supplying the wants of Colorado, for many years to come. In spite of the high price of labor, fuel and supplies, the production of salt is now vigorously and successfully carried on: the capacity of the works will soon be doubled. I ought properly, in my character of traveler, to have visited them: the curious reader, perhaps, may not be willing to excuse my neglect; but, at the time, I found it so much more agreeable to nurse my soaked existence beside the stove than to trudge a quarter of a mile in mud and rain, that I suppressed the voice of conscience. We all know, however, that a salt spring is like any other spring, except as to taste; that the water is evaporated by boiling, and that the importance of the works depends on the quantity and quality of the water. I believe Mr. Hall stated 20,000 gallons per day as the present yield: the percentage of salt is equal to that of the best springs in the world.

That night, we filled the sofas, benches, and the floors of the kitchen and sitting-room. Fir in the trunk, I discovered, makes a much more uneasy bed than fir in the bough. Toward morning the sleepers were restless, and if we arose before the sun we deserved no special credit for it. The South Park was still moist, sodden and shrouded in mist. Cañon City being now out of the question, Colorado City and Pike's Peak were next discussed. Seventy-five miles, partly of very rocky travel, and no blacksmith's shop on the way, were altogether too much for my pony, and we finally decided to make for the little mining village of Fairplay, 20 miles distant, to the north. Thence to Denver is a three days' journey, along the South Platte. Our animals had enjoyed the richest pasturage during the night, and a lick of salt, so that they were in rather better condition when we started.

This part of the South Park is a nearly level plain, covered with the finest grass. Detached hills, or short mountain-ridges, some of them streaked with snow, occasionally interrupt the level; but, looking northward, the view always reaches to Mount Lincoln and the lofty summits of the central chain. On the eastern and southern sides the mountains are lower, although they rise toward Pike's Peak, which derives its apparent hight and imposing appearance from its isolation. It is separated by a distance of 50 or 60 miles from the snowy spurs of the Rocky Mountains. The altitude of the South Park is considerably higher than that of the Arkansas Valley: it is, in fact, equal to that of the Middle Park—between eight and nine thousand feet above the sea. Hence, it is doubtful whether grain can be successfully grown.

Although the mist gathered into clouds, these latter hung low for several hours, hiding the mountains which constitute the finest feature of the Park scenery. We passed Buffalo Springs, forded several small affluents of the Platte, vainly tried to plunder an eagle's nest on the top of a pine-tree, and then entered on a slightly undulating plain, eight or ten miles in breadth. Now, at least, the sky cleared, revealing snowy chains in front and on both sides of us: stretches of evergreen forests on the lower elevations; isolated ranges to the eastward—landscapes, shifting in the relation of their forms, but never to be measured with a radius of less than thirty miles. We should have enjoyed the scenery more keenly, but for our anxiety to reach Fairplay. Mr. Byers pointed out the location of the place near the foot of the northern mountains, yet many a weary mile still intervened. The plain terminated in a belt of scattering timber, then dropped down a slope into broad meadows, crossing which we found ourselves on the edge of a bluff, with the main stream of the South Platte foaming fifty feet below us.

The bridge had been washed away, and fording, after our previous experiences, was anything but an agreeable necessity. The water was so very swift that I fully expected to see Mr. Byers carried away; but it proved not to be deep, and the bottom was firm. Leaving the others to haul the wagon across, I pushed on up the other bank to Fairplay, left my pony with the blacksmith and engaged dinner for the party in a spacious log hotel, kept by the genial and loyal Judge Castillo. Fairplay is a quiet little place, with perhaps 200 inhabitants, at the foot of a wooded slope, looking to the south, with a charming view for down the Park. There is gulch-mining along the Platte and its small tributaries, and lodes, I am told, in the adjacent mountains. Although the rains returned in the afternoon and the sky was threatening, we determined to make ten miles more before night.

The road was rolling, and still heavy from the rains, crossing the low spurs and insteps of hills thrust out from the snowy range. We made slow and weary progress, but the latter part of the way was illuminated with a wonderful sunset. Under the glowing orange of a cloud-bank in the east, the mountains around Pike's Peak lay in ashen shadow, and all the broad, intervening plain, rosy-gray, shimmered with faint, evanescent tints of green and turquoise-blue and gold, where the light struck across it. This was no fleeting effect: it lingered for at least half an hour, slowly darkening until the contrasts of light and shade became as weird and unearthly as in some of the sketches of Doré. Before the stars appeared, we reached our destination, "Dan's Ranche," a two-story frame tavern, kept by a German. There was a dark, dirty bar-room, in which half a dozen miners were waiting for supper, good, clean beds and bed-rooms, and a landlady who conversed enthusiastically with me about Schiller.

Four or five miles north of this ranche lies Hamilton, at the foot of the Tarryall Pass, by which wagons cross the snowy range to Breckenridge. The soil, in all this portion of the Park, shows "color," and the beautiful swells and undulations which delighted our eyes are destined, no doubt, to be dug up, washed down and torn to pieces. Already hydraulic mining has commenced, and the yield of the earth is half an ounce a day, per man. This is the only part of Colorado where I have seen this form of mining applied. There was a slight attempt at gardening, at the ranche, apparently made without much hope of success, yet I thought it promised very well.

This morning we awoke to a cloudless sky: every shred of vapor had disappeared and the dewy plains glittered in the sunshine. We saddled immediately after breakfast, and set out to cross the north-eastern corner of the Park, to the opposite mountains, which were ten or twelve miles distant. Had our beasts been fresher, it would have been an inspiring ride. The ground was traversed by Fremont, in one of his explorations (I think in 1842 or '3)—but how little he has told us of the scenery! The idea one gets from his descriptions and those of other explorers, is that of dark, stern, northern mountains—the Adirondacs or White Mountains on a larger scale—whereas, in color and atmospheric effects they have all the characteristics of a southern latitude. The chain of the Taurus, in Asia Minor, most resembles them. They have nothing in common with our conventional American scenery. Bierstadt's large picture gives a fair representation of some of their forms (though the hight of his central peak is exaggerated), but he has not chosen their peculiar atmosphere.

When we had noticed Hamilton at a distance, and the two log cabins which mark the site of the deserted town of Jefferson; when we had caught sight of Pike's Peak, through a long vista between the hills, passed ruined ranches where men were murdered, and meadows of peat which burned under all the Winter's snows—the boundary of the South Park was reached, and we climbed the bare steep from the summit of which we should look upon it for the last time.

At this point, it has the appearance of a little inclosed world, like the Valley of Mexico. The lesser undulations of the soil vanish, but the loftier ridges scattered over its surface and more or less wooded, make dark waves on its broad ground of faint golden-gray. At a distance of 20 or 30 miles, the colors appear transparent; still further the purple peaks, capped with snow, are painted on the air. The most distant tints are pale lilac rather than blue. On the right, the great snowy range carries its grand, solid positive features beyond the line where the Park becomes more of a vision than a reality, and its sharp rock-shadows and snow-fields keen against the sky form a wonderful contrast, to the airy, sunlit gleam of the plains below. On the one hand there is softness, delicate color and vanishing distance; on the other hight, strength and dazzling clearness.

Yet, as I write, I feel only what my words fail to convey. All the rarer and subtler qualities of the picture fade in the effort to express them. If the characteristic features of Rocky Mountain scenery can be inferred from the fragments of description scattered through these letters, I shall be satisfied. It is impossible to compress them into a single paragraph. Each day's travel, and almost every landscape of each day, has its own distinct individuality.

B. T.

BERLIN.

THE MILITARY FETE—UNTER DEN LINDEN—THE KING OF PRUSSIA—THE ROYAL LADIES—THE PROCESSION—PRUSSIAN CELEBRITIES—THE SOLDIERY.

From Our Special Correspondent.

BERLIN, Sept. 20, 1866.

All Berlin says there never was such a fête as this of to-day, and all Berlin is doubtless right. Since the battle of Leipsic in 1813, Prussia has had no great victory to celebrate. There was a Schleswig-Holstein parade last year, but that was a small matter, and the Prussians could not feel very proud of their victory over poor little Denmark. To-day the people do feel proud, and a sense of Prussian as well as German nationality animates these rejoicing thousands. So Berlin dresses its streets in flags and wreaths its windows with laurel, and a million of people welcome home the army which fought the great fight of Königgrätz.

Unter den Linden is one of the famous streets in Europe, a street not more than three-quarters of a mile long, reaching from the great Brandenburg Gate to the Lustgarten, about twice as wide as Broadway, and with an avenue of lime trees in the center, from which it gets its name. This is the scene of to-day's parade. There are decorations, good—not abundant. The Prussian colors, black and white, are not cheerful, and the tricolor of Italy, the crimson of the City of Berlin, and other flags displayed, are all needed to light up the street. The best ornament is the cannon. More than 200 Austrian field-pieces of brass line the avenue, reaching in double row the whole length of the street. Opposite my hotel the cannon look peacefully into the windows, and there is a little girl embracing the muzzle of one, and a boy of 6 proudly bestriding another. There isn't a child in the streets to-day who doesn't know the story of the battle. For days, people have been pouring into Berlin from all parts of Northern Germany. Yesterday the Linden was hardly passable, and I believe the strangers seized all the cabs—droschkies, they are called here—in town, and you could neither get a carriage easily, nor get about in it if you had one. The fête is national in its dimensions. It is a trait of a German crowd, as of a French one, to be good-natured, and the people put up with inconveniences very readily.

Skillful readers may detect a certain flavor of royalty between the lines of this letter, if the divinity which doth hedge a king be diffused never so thinly among those who come within reach of its rays. My republican eyes have bathed in a flood of kingly and queenly light all day long. My hotel is next door but one to the palace of the king. My window looks on the Linden, and once, twice, thrice the king has ridden by. A fourth time he came out on his balcony, and I could have tossed him a wreath of laurel, but did not. I should judge the old man has had laurel enough thrown at him to-day to make him aweary of wreaths for all his days to come, and to disturb his dreams as did Birnam wood the sleep of the Thane of Cawdor. They have borrowed a name out of England for the king, and call him William the Conqueror. It is well enough deserved. He has done great things for Prussia—at least, great things have been done in his reign, and in respect of kings, history is forever written on the *qui facit per alium* maxim. That he is a gallant soldier is certain. As he sat his coal-black English hunter—the same which he rode at Königgrätz—curveting up the Linden, I could not be sure he looked every inch a king, for I have not seen kings enough to be a connoisseur of royalty; but I am sure he looked the soldier, and among many men who rode badly King William rode well—which was a comfort. His Majesty left the palace at 10½, or thereabouts, with staff, escort, body-guard and grooms, and rode rapidly up the street to the Brandenburg Gate, and I believe outside of it, to review the troops from in front of Kroll's Garten, and then inside the Gate in the Pariser Platz to be presented with an address by the Chief Burgomaster of Berlin, and with laurel by 54 young ladies. No part of this ceremony did I see, but I know it has all been recounted to you by one of your correspondents who was there. Lest he may not treat you with entire frankness, I will tell you privately he assured me that out of 54 young ladies only four were pretty! How fortunate the number was not limited to 50—and how wise in me to keep to my hotel windows. Soon after the King had gone up the street, the Royal and Princely families drove out of the Palace-yard, following the King to share in the ceremony at the Pariser Platz.

The Queen Dowager, the Queen, the Crown Princess—daughter to the Queen of England and mother to future Kings of Prussia—the Princess Frederick Charles, with many a royal and noble lady whom I know not by sight, drove by with gorgeous retinue. Fair readers will expect here a particular account of the costumes in which these royal personages dazzled their admiring lieges. Alas! I cannot attempt a description. A friend, quite competent to do it, looked out of the window with me, and I understood in a general way that the toilettes were very tasteful and brilliant; more I will not try to say. There were bonnets that looked as if fragments of fleecy clouds had floated down out of the blue sky to cover the heads—and failed because there were not clouds enough for all. There were shawls all mist and mirage, there were exquisite silks, there were endless elegancies, and charming mysteries to bewilder and delight you, and the dozen glittering carriages went flashing by, stately ladies bowing graciously and gracefully, and the swift vision all that is highest in rank in Prussia, fled away under the lindens. On the front seat of one carriage sat the two little girls of the Princess Frederick Charles, all in white, and looking as proud and pleased as your two bright little girls might look, Mrs. Smith, when you drive up Fifth-ave. of a sunny afternoon. On another was the little boy of the Crown Princess. The Princess Frederick Charles, once of Saxe Weimar, is a celebrated beauty. The Crown Princess is very like her mother, Victoria of England. The cortege returned in half an hour before the head of the great column of troops had appeared, and drew up on the right of the Opera Platz, between the two palaces, to review the troops.

The procession came soon. Long before it emerged from the trees which completely hid it for two-thirds of the distance from the Brandenburg Gate, its coming was announced by the cheering that rolled and swelled slowly toward us. The cheering of great masses of men has been likened to many things—to the far roaring of the sea, to the wind that rushes through a forest, to Niagara, and I know not what. The truth is, there is no sound in nature which it resembles, and there is no way in which it comes upon you so imperiously as when it thus moves along an avenue, is heard faintly from the distance, advances and grows, and finally rushes upon you, and fills the heavens and the earth with its multitudinous voice. If you will look out of the window with me, you can see the whole length of this grand street. The Car of Victory on the Brandenburg Gate stands out against the Western sky; the Goddess and her eager horses seem to be sweeping along the tree tops, for the trees, which fill the center of the street, mask the gate itself. The trees also divide the street into two; the upper stories of the buildings on both sides are visible, but on the further side, not the people below. On this sidewalk and on the pavements there is one mass of Prussian people, too thickly crowded to move about, and half of them quite unable to see the column in the avenue, but all cheering, swinging hats in the air, and endlessly tossing bouquets and garlands of laurel and oak over each other's heads. The street is so wide that it is impossible to throw a bouquet from the windows to reach the troops, but the people in the windows shower them down on the crowd below and they are picked up and tossed on and on again till they finally perch on the helmet, and bayonet, and holster. It is a scene to be remembered—the broad street, its lofty edifices on either side, its long linden forest in the center, the horses of victory, plunging in the air, at the end, and below this swaying mass of men who hide every inch of the pavement. The blue sky bends over all. Two things are wanting—the flags which float from the housetops of Broadway, and the sound of cannon. Not a gun has been fired to-day.

At a quarter to twelve old Field-Marshal Von Wrangle, who hides his 78 years under a white cuirassier's coat and steel helmet, rides down the Linden with staff and escort. He is the very head and front of the real procession. Next came five men riding abreast, who are worth looking at. On the right, Bismark in white uniform of a Major of Cuirassiers; next to him, Von Moltke, chief-of-staff to the King. These are the two men who furnished the brains for the civil and military affairs. Bismark is the picture of a dragoon officer, tall, broad-shouldered, straight in his saddle, eyes flashing far over the crowd. Moltke is a good contrast, slight, gray-haired, and quiet, but conspicuous with broad yellow riband of the Order of the Black Eagle—the proudest of Prussian decorations. Then rides Von Roon, Minister of War, who is said to have something of the Stanton in his manners, but well understands military administration; then Voigts Rheetz, chief-of-staff to Prince Frederick Charles; then Von Blumenthal, ditto to the Crown Prince; then an open space, and in the center of it, alone, the King, whose white mustaches smile benignantly on the cheering crowd. So strong is the loyalty of the Prussians that the enthusiasm seems to burst out upon the King mainly rather than upon Bismark or Von Moltke, but for whom there might have been neither King nor Prussia to-day. The Crown Prince and Prince Frederick Charles, who hunt in couples as Lamb said of Gray and Mason, and are always mentioned together, rode next. All these great personages and their staffs are brilliant in scarlet and white and green and gold, and all splendors unknown to our plain American uniforms. Their sword-hilts gleam with jewels that are scarcely more lustrous than the necks of their horses, and the hundred or two generals and high officers who lead the army go glancing by in such array as makes and has made and will long make war fascinating to him who sees it only on holidays. When it comes to actual work, when the armies go down into Bohemian fields, the gorgeous trappings give place to sober hues, and the dust of the broad plains settle alike on plebeian and prince.

Well, it is not important to moralize, for here is the army of Prussia marching by, too much crowded in the narrow avenue to keep a parade step. Wait for that till they reach the Opera Platz, just beyond, but this is a good place to see the men who are the conquerors of Königgrätz. Not a man in the line to-day who did not hear the bullets whistle on the 3d of July. This regiment at the head is the 1st Regiment of the Guards—the flower of the Prussian army. It did not lose so heavily as the 26th and 27th of the line, but yet lost so many that two of its battalions had to be consolidated into one. The physique of the men is superb; if anything they are rather big, but they move with a quick, elastic step that has nothing of the grenadier in it. As they reach the rear of the great Rauch statue of Frederick, the companies file right and left to the open space on either side, and then from column form at double quick to pass up the Opera Platz in review before the King. The movement is faultless. It may be very unpatriotic to say so, but it is idle to compare these troops with ours in the perfection of their drill. These battalions form full company front, at double quick, and scarcely halting to dress the line, move over the broad Platz with a precision that might be the despair of the Seventh or any other regiment in America. The step, the alignment, the distance, are simply perfect, and the 3,000 helmets sway as one in front of kingly and critical eyes keen to detect the least fault. I remembered what a Prussian Commandant, at Coblenz, I think, said last Summer to a friend who looked on at a review: "Those troops are as perfect as drill and discipline can make them. They need but one thing, experience in the field." That they have now had, and they look as if there was nothing in Europe that could stop them or surpass them. The helmets which the infantry wear of leather, and the cavalry of iron and brass, give a most picturesque effect to the whole square as it is filled by successive regiments, the silver and steel glancing in the sun, and the troops massed so closely that the square was a sea which the wind had broken into countless radiant waves. The review lasted an hour and a quarter, and in that time 25,000 men, infantry, cavalry, and artillery, had marched up the Linden, three quarters of a mile, and moved in magnificent review past the King and his Generals. Military readers will understand that troops must have been swiftly handled to do this. Non-military may remember that Wellington once said there were not five generals in the British army who could take 10,000 men into Hyde Park and out of it. It does not follow that there may not be good soldiers less perfectly drilled. That French officer who was sent over in 1864 by the Emperor to inspect our American armies said with all frankness "You must not expect me to affirm that in drill and discipline your troops are equal to the European. They are not. But when I saw them in a campaign, saw their endurance of hardship and privation, and above all, saw them throw up intrenchments, I thought there were really no troops in Europe that could have done better."

THE SECOND DAY OF THE MILITARY FETE—VARIETY OF MILITARY COSTUME—THE GUARDS—NAMES OF REGIMENTS—RELIGIOUS CEREMONY.

From Our Special Correspondent.

BERLIN, Sept. 21, 1866.

It would be a doubtful experiment in America to prolong such a fête as this through two days; here, the second is a more brilliant day than the first, and to a stranger much more enjoyable, because he has acquired a familiarity with persons and things, and can better appreciate what he sees. The King looks like an old acquaintance—if one may be pardoned so much freedom—it is possible to recognize decorations and faces amid this splendid throng, and to distinguish the endless variety of uniforms which the different regiments wear. I can imagine the review of two armies in Washington last year was monotonous in its long procession of unchanging costume. Here no two regiments are alike. Classes of troops were similar, but never the same uniforms. The Cuirassiers have white coats of one cut, the Dragoons blue of another; but each regiment is marked by a different collar, &c. The Hussars have all the well-known Hussar jacket, with something that passes for a tail, and all frogged and braided in lace; but there are green and red and blue hussars, each more brilliant than the other. There are lancers—Carlyle's Uhlans, that "jingled away" from the field of Sohr—in dark blue, and pennons of black and white streaming from their spears—a showy and all but useless arm. Regiments of the line are known in one way, the Guards in another; the sharpshooters come swinging on with their outlandish sheepskin knapsacks, a cap in place of the helmet, and no bayonets to their deadly rifles. The picturesque effect of this great variety is brilliant beyond description, and you never tire of watching the thick coming battalions. The Opera Platz gleams with kaleidoscopic fickleness of hues, which tremble and shiver like changeable silk, and is all colors at once.

I need not repeat how the King and all the royalties left the palace, and marched and countermarched on the Linden. The ceremony was the same as yesterday, except at the Pariser Platz, and both yesterday and to-day will be accurately described for you by your regular correspondents. Most of the troops passing are still of the Guards, who constitute the regular garrison of Berlin, Potsdam, and Charlottesburg—the three residences of the royal family. There are in this corps, if I remember, nine full regiments of infantry, of three battalions each, and each battalion of 1,000 men. During the war the regimental strength is increased by one battalion. There are eight regiments of cavalry, three of artillery, one of reserve artillery, one of sharpshooters, one of pioneers—our engineers, that would be—in all some 70,000 men, and there are no better troops in the world. They are marching to-day, as yesterday, with all the equipments of active service, knapsack, canteen, blanket, haversack, the helmet without its nodding plumes. Much of the gay appearance of the troops at a distance is due to the burnished helmet, and a fatal target it might be in battle. But when the Prussian soldier goes into battle, he *blackens* his helmet ornaments, and there are one or two regiments in the procession which still wear that somber disguise. It is another peculiarity of European troops that each regiment is known by a name which it preserves through all changes—often the name of a sovereign or prince. The first in the procession is the Emperor Alexander regiment, next the Queen Elizabeth regiment, then the Emperor Francis, and so on. The Austrian Emperor is honored like the rest, and he was beaten by troops, some of which bore his own name as a badge of honor—if that be any comfort to him. They are otherwise distinguished by numbers. One of the happiest decorations in the city is that of the palace of the Crown Prince, where walls are inscribed with the names of every regiment which served in his army—all duly wound about with the precious laurel. Many of these bear the names of the countries or districts in which they were raised—East Prussia, Pomerania, and the like. A regiment thus has an identity which it never loses, and by which is transmitted to every officer and soldier the keenest sense of his duty to preserve its fame and its honor.

Of the illuminations and many other matters on which I wish to say brief words, I must omit all mention. I go to Leipzig to-night, but I hope yet to write another letter about Berlin, a city which I have found most delightful, from which I carry away many pleasant recollections, and which I leave with sincere regret.

THE BEARING OF THE COMING ELECTION.

HENRY WARD BEECHER UPON THE STATE TICKETS.

DISCOURSE DELIVERED ON SUNDAY EVENING AT PLYMOUTH CHURCH.

[illegible]

THE CATHOLIC COUNCIL AT BALTIMORE.

INSTRUCTIONS FROM THE PAPAL SEE TO THE AMERICAN BISHOPS.

[illegible]

THE NEW-YORK COLORED MEN'S STATE CONVENTION.

[illegible]

A LIBRARY FOR COLORED [illegible]

[illegible]

The Weekly Tribune.

NEW-YORK, WEDNESDAY, OCT. 24, 1866.

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OUR CITY'S VOTE.

The Republican-Union State Ticket had fully 55,000 average majority last year in the counties lying above the Highlands; while the six counties below Putnam and Orange gave an adverse majority of nearly 26,000.

No intelligent person who has traversed the rural districts can doubt that Gov. Fenton will run much further ahead above the Highlands than our State Ticket did last year. In fact, it is practically admitted by his adversaries that he can only be defeated by an enormous, unprecedented majority against him in this City and its immediate vicinity.

The next Congress is given up by the Johnsonites. The October elections have placed it irreversibly and heavily against them. The majority of over 50 members already scored up against them is certain to be largely increased by the returns next month from Michigan, Illinois, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Missouri and Kansas. They do not and cannot hope to carry our State Legislature. Yet they seek to keep alive a desperate hope that they may mar the completeness of the National victory by defeating Gov. Fenton. Their reliance for this is entirely on the vote of our City and its suburbs.

There is no novelty in this. Even so long ago as 1848 it was vaunted that the City vote would give this State to Gen. Cass. When the votes were counted, it appeared that Gen. Taylor had carried the City by a positive majority over Cass and Van Buren together, and the State by a plurality exceeding One Hundred Thousand. And, ever since the Republican party was organized, we have had annual calculations that it would be overwhelmed in the State by the vote of the City—a calculation which has very rarely, and only under peculiar circumstances, been justified by the result.

In 1860, a fusion of all parties opposed to the Republicans was here effected, and money poured out like water to insure its success. Fifty Thousand majority in the City was claimed for it in advance. It carried the City by nearly Thirty Thousand majority, yet was beaten in the State by about Fifty Thousand.

In 1864, a similar effort was made, under the stimulus of a triumph secured (in our soldiers' absence) two years before. Gov. Seymour was in power; he had been officering new and old regiments for the two years preceding; he had the expenditure of large sums for military purposes; he canvassed the State, and was bent on reëlection. Everything was naturalized that could be; every voter was brought to the polls; and the votes of the soldiers in the field were somehow manipulated to our disadvantage. This City, it was confidently claimed, would now give Sixty Thousand majority for McClellan. It was made to give—or rather, to count—Thirty-seven Thousand: several Wards returning a majority for him greater than their [illegible] legal vote. The aggregate number returned [illegible] this City fell a fraction short of One Hundred [illegible]en Thousand.

[illegible]e then, great improvements have been made in [illegible]feguards against illegal and double voting. [illegible]on certificates and registering by guess are en[illegible]olished. No one can be registered save on [illegible]al application; while he who is registered [illegible]s no legal right to be exposes himself to a [illegible]ty. We are confident that not one illegal [illegible]polled this year, where ten were in 1860, [illegible]'64. The triumphs of our friends in *all* the [illegible]wo voted this year have electrified the [illegible]nionists of New-York. We are stronger [illegible]ks, and in numbers, for the good re[illegible]om Maine, Pennsylvania, Ohio, In[illegible] Our National ascendancy is con[illegible]tionable. Our adversaries fight on [illegible] for victory, but for mitigation of dis[illegible]s is the struggle of a rear-guard, which [illegible] more than check a too headlong pursuit. [illegible]ds in the rural districts must and will do [illegible] We would not have them suppose that [illegible]fourths, or seven-eighths of their votes, [illegible] for it will not. Let the canvass be thor[illegible]anization perfect, and let every voter [illegible]lk or ride be brought to the polls. We [illegible]an—not (we trust) to defeat the ad[illegible]ender our victory decisive. But there [illegible]usand majority in this City for Hoff[illegible]ance of making one by fraud. We [illegible]ted if the result approaches that fig[illegible]blican-Unionists of this City were [illegible]rder nor to better purpose; and we [illegible]sult in the City which will gladden the hearts of our friends throughout the State and the Union. There is no shadow of doubt of Gov. Fenton's reëlection by a handsome majority.

WHAT OF NEW-YORK?

There are at least forty Counties in our State which will give Republican Union majorities ranging from a handfull of votes each up to many thousands. There are some twelve to fifteen Counties which will give adverse majorities; with some half-dozen that may go either way by inconsiderable majorities.

The strength of the Johnsonized Democracy is mainly concentrated in the cities and larger villages; in the rural districts, the Republican preponderance is general and overwhelming. In other words, of the entire area of the State, from three-fourths to seven-eighths are Republican.

Our voters have thus much further to travel, in the average, than our opponents: they live isolated on farms, on new clearings, and in thinly peopled school districts, where the electric influence of hourly contact is wanting. Far more effort is required on our side than on the other to make each man realize that his individual vote is needed and must be polled. Hence the urgent call for public meetings in every township for organization and systematic, universal effort.

Last year, the current set strongly for us, and we carried the State by Thirty Thousand majority; yet we did not poll so many votes by over Sixty Thousand as we did the year before. To carry the State at all this year, we must poll at least Fifty Thousand more votes than we did last year.

We apprehend that our friends in several Counties are calculating that if they keep still, the general vote will be light, and our share of it as large as though it were full. This will never do. We cannot, must not, trust to our opponents' indifference. The results of the September and October elections has rendered them desperate. They must carry New-York, or admit that they have no power in the loyal States. We must not count on their polling less than Three Hundred and Fifty Thousand votes.

What we have to do is to bring out our own strength, to the very last vote. We have enough—we do not need, though we welcome, converts; we *do* need that *our own* vote be polled; and as thoroughly in Queens or Schoharie as in Oneida or Erie.

For this, then, we mainly hold meetings: to arouse thoroughly our own people, stimulate the local committees to do their whole duty—to see that all the legal voters, with none others, are registered, and that all who think with us are duly present at the polls. We ought to be sure, days before that of Election, that no inclemency of the weather, no badness of roads, will prevent the polling of our full vote.

The first business on hand in each election district is a scrutiny of the new or newly revised official list of legal voters. Is there any name thereon of one who never was or no longer is a legal voter in said district? (Bear in mind that it is now a crime to cause the name of one who is not a legal voter of the district to be inscribed on its registry.) Let every name now standing on the list of one who is not there a legal voter be challenged and stricken off; let the name of each legal voter of the district who is not now inscribed on the registry be ascertained, and let the proper steps be taken to insure his attendance, with conclusive legal proof of his right, before the board on the final, *only* day of revision—Friday, Nov. 1st. Remember that no man can vote, whether in city or country, whose name does not stand on the register at the close of that day's sitting of the Board.

Friends in each County and Election District! consider that, though the adversary is not strong enough to beat us, we may nevertheless prove so heedless and inefficient as to beat ourselves. If one in ten of our votes remain unpolled we shall be beaten; and we left nearly *two* in every ten unpolled last year. Our triumph, vitally necessary as it is, certain as it is within our power to make it, is only to be achieved by earnest, faithful, systematic WORK.

TROUBLE IN MARYLAND.

The danger of a clash of arms in Maryland is, we trust, much exaggerated. At all events, we entreat our friends in Baltimore to keep rigidly within the letter of the law. The law will vindicate itself in due season; and a triumph by fraud or violence will prove no triumph at all. Meantime, let us understand clearly the matter in issue.

The Sunday Mercury impudently says:

"The American people have been called upon to witness, of late years, the perversion and abuse of this institution upon which our whole political fabric rests. The Administration of Mr. Lincoln was notorious for open and persistent assaults on the ballot-box. *The slightest dissent from his most illegal acts was treason*, and all guilty of it were driven from the polls at the point of the bayonet. *On this ground, the majority of the people of Maryland*, which State never seceded nor attempted to secede, *were disfranchised for the treason of questioning some of the illegal outrages of the Lincoln Administration.* It would be just as fair and legal for President Johnson, if he had a Congress of usurpers to back him up, to disfranchise the entire Republican party as traitors for opposing his administration."

—It is necessary that such villainous calumnies on the dead and the living—and the whole Copperhead press now reeks with them—should be specifically, conclusively met. Their authors are deliberate, willful liars. They know that "questioning some of the illegal outrages of the Lincoln administration" is not, and never was, a ground of disfranchisement; but *complicity with armed treason is.* Here is the section of the present Constitution of Maryland which the Copperheads are trying to subvert:

SEC. 4. No person who has at any time been in armed hostility to the United States, or the lawful authorities thereof, or who has been in any manner in the service of the so-called "Confederate States of America," and no person who has voluntarily left this State and gone within the military lines of the so-called "Confederate States of America or armies" with the purpose of adhering to said States or armies, and no person who has given any aid, comfort, countenance, or support to those engaged in armed hostility to the United States, or in any manner adhered to the enemies of the United States, either by contributing to the enemies of the United States, or unlawfully sending within the lines of such enemies money or goods, or letters or information, or who has disloyally held communication with the enemies of the United States, or who has advised any person to enter the service of the said enemies, or aided any person so to enter, or who has, by any open deed or word, declared his adhesion to the cause of the enemies of the United States, or his desire for the triumph of said enemies over the arms of the United States, shall ever be entitled to vote at any election to be held in this State, or to hold any office of honor, profit, or trust under the laws of this State, unless since such unlawful acts he shall have voluntarily entered into the military service of the United States, and been honorably discharged therefrom, or shall be on the day of election actually and voluntarily in such service, or unless he shall be restored to his full rights of citizenship by an act of the General Assembly passed by a vote of two-thirds of all the members elected to each House; and it shall be the duty of all officers of Registration and Judges of Election carefully to exclude from voting, or being registered, all persons so as above disqualified; and the Judges of Election, at the first election held under this Constitution, shall, and at any subsequent election may, administer to any person offering to vote the following oath or affirmation: "I do swear or affirm that I am a citizen of the United States; that I have never given any aid, countenance, or support to those in armed hostility to the United States; that I have never expressed a desire for the triumph of said enemies over the arms of the United States; and that I will bear true faith and allegiance to the United States, and support the Constitution and laws thereof as the supreme law of the land, any law or ordinance of any State to the contrary notwithstanding; that I will in all respects demean myself as a loyal citizen of the United States; and I make this oath or affirmation without any reservation or evasion, and believe it to be binding on me." And any person declining to take such oath shall not be allowed to vote; but the taking of such oath shall not be deemed conclusive evidence of the right of such person to vote; and any person swearing or affirming falsely shall be liable to penalties of perjury, and it shall be the duty of the proper officers of registration to allow no person to be registered until he shall have taken the oath or affirmation above set out; and it shall be the duty of the Judges of Election, in all their returns of the first election held under this Constitution, to state in their said returns that every person who has voted has taken such oath or affirmation.

This article was adopted in Convention by a vote of 53 to 27; and the Constitution itself adopted by 53 to 25. And 35 members of the Convention—all the pro-Slavery men elected to it—united in a protest against the Constitution, alleging its overthrow of Slavery and disfranchisement of Rebels and Rebel-sympathizers as their chief objections to it. They carried their resistance to the polls, and were there beaten—the election being held through two days (Oct. 12th, 13th, 1864:) the vote standing: *For* the new Constitution, 30,174; *Against* it, 29,799: Majority for it, 375.

They now appealed to the Governor not to proclaim the Constitution adopted, because the majority by which it was ratified was made up of Union soldiers voting in the field; but Gov. Bradford overruled this cavil. They then made a case, and took the question up to the Court of Appeals, and were there beaten—Justice Bowie pronouncing the opinion of the Court adverse to their demand. The new Constitution thereupon became the established organic law of the State.

All that the loyal men of Maryland ask or need is that the Constitution be now respected and obeyed. The Copperheads, on the other hand, are determined to evade or defy it, and thus carry the State by Rebel and Rebel-sympathizing votes. "Peaceably if we can; forcibly if we must," is their motto. A Copperhead dispatch of Saturday night says:

"The real fight is for the control of the coming elections, which can be reached through the Police Commissioners, who appoint the judges of election. The rioting bugbear has been raised by the extreme Radicals for political effect; but matters have now gone so far that it is very doubtful whether those who have raised the devil can lay him again. Everything depends upon the Governor's action on Monday. The Mayor and city authorities are hand-in-hand with the 'boys in blue;' *but the Southern element immensely outnumbers them.*"

—"The Southern element" has not been so rampant in Baltimore since Ben. Butler first wrested her from the control of the Rebels, after their massacre of the Massachusetts men in April, 1861. Treachery in high places has given it a sudden elation; but it has much yet to do and dare before it has Maryland once more in its clutches. Let the loyal wait and watch.

THE INCREASE OF SALARIES—WHO VOTED FOR IT?

We did not think it brave or wise in Congress to have accepted the disingenuous complication by which at the last moment of the session its committees of conference forced the passage in one bill of two such wasteful measures as the equalization of bounties and the increase of the salaries of members. Of the two, the former would be more welcome to the mass of the people, if it were certain that the just benefit thereby accruing to the soldier were in any fair proportion a compensation for its prodigal drain upon the overloaded tax-payers of the land, rich and poor. The latter was out of place, and might well have been postponed till a more reasonable and economic provision could have been perfected. Had both those measures been left to future deliberation, no considerable mass of the people could have felt rightfully grieved, and the country would have been saved millions.

The adversaries of the majority in Congress are now misquoting these two acts in one as measures purely Radical. But the facts as they stand on the record show indisputably that both parties are alike obnoxious to the charge, if charge it be, that Congress paid millions to the soldiers in order to gain thousands for itself. On the question of increased compensation, the name of nearly every leading Democrat in Senate and House is recorded in favor; men of both parties voted for it in committee; while it is confessedly true that the strongest opposition in debate, and the great majority of dissent on a close vote, came from members of the Republican party. On the substitute amendment offered by Mr. Henderson of Missouri (see *Congressional Globe*, July 28), Senator Hendricks (Democrat) of Indiana, among others, spoke in favor of increased salaries; and the amendment and vote upon the final agreement were as follows, with the names of Johnson men and Democrats italicized:

And be it further enacted, That the compensation of each Senator, Representative and Delegate in Congress shall be $5,000 per annum, to be computed from the first day of the present Congress, and, in addition thereto, mileage at the rate of 20 cents per mile, to be estimated by the nearest route, usually traveled in going to and returning from each regular session; but nothing herein contained shall affect mileage accounts already accrued under existing laws: *Provided*, That hereafter mileage accounts of Senators shall be certified by the President of the Senate, and those of Representatives and Delegates by the Speaker of the House of Representatives.

YEAS—Messrs. *Buckalew*, Clark, *Cowan*, Creswell, *Davis*, *Doolittle*, Edmunds, Henderson, *Hendricks*, Howard, Lane, *McDougall*, Norton, Poland, Pomeroy, Ramsey, *Riddle*, Ross, Sprague, Trumbull, Van Winkle, Wilson and Yates—23.

NAYS—Messrs. Chandler, Fessenden, Foster, Grimes, *Guthrie*, Howe, Morgan, *Nesmith*, Nye, Sherman, Sumner, Wade and Williams—13.

ABSENT—Messrs. Anthony, Brown, Conness, Cragin, *Dixon*, Fowler, Harris, Johnson, Kirkwood, Morrill, *Saulsbury*, Stewart, Willey and *Wright*—14.

On the 2d of August, the House conferees had receded from its disagreement to the increased compensation preferred by the Senate, and had apparently yielded the question of bounties, so that the bill came back to the Senate with the propositions regarding soldiers' bounties omitted. Chief and even vehement opponents of the bill in this condition were Senators Wade, Wilson and Yates, all well-known and leading Republicans. No Democrat spoke against the bill, while Messrs. McDougall of California, and Doolittle of Wisconsin, Democrats, or supporters of the President's policy, openly favored increased salaries. It is also worthy of attentive note that Mr. Reverdy Johnson, an eminent counselor on the Democratic side, explicitly declared that, if the bill was wrong, both parties were to blame. The vote on agreement to the conference report was as follows:

YEAS—Messrs. *Buckalew*, Conness, *Cowan*, *Davis*, *Doolittle*, Edmunds, Fessenden, Foster, *Guthrie*, Henderson, Howard, *Johnson*, *McDougall*, Morgan, Norton, Poland, Pomeroy, Ramsey, *Riddle*, Sherman, Sprague, Stewart, Sumner, Van Winkle and Williams—25.

NAYS—Messrs. Anthony, Chandler, Creswell, Harris, Howe, Kirkwood, Lane, Nye, Ross, Trumbull, Wade, Willey, Wilson and Yates—14.

ABSENT—Messrs. Brown, Clark, Cragin, Dixon, Fowler, Grimes, *Hendricks*, Morrill, *Nesmith*, *Saulsbury* and *Wright*—11.

No Democrat, it is evident, voted in the negative; and it seems equally plain that none so desired. After a new conference, the bill went to the House on its passage, the Senate having agreed as a finality to couple the two measures of bounty and compensation. The House still testified its disapproval of the latter clause of the bill. Mr. Lawrence (Republican) of Ohio, asked for a separate vote on the two propositions; but the motion, it appears, was not in order. Mr. Samuel J. Randall (Democrat) of Pennsylvania called to order Mr. A. C. Harding (Republican) of Illinois for declaring it an unpraiseworthy exercise of capacity to place the House in the condition of voting either to increase its salaries or to equalize the bounties. Messrs. Broomall of Pennsylvania, Morrill of Vermont, Conkling of New-York, and Wilson of Iowa, alike spoke and voted against the bill, while Niblack of Indiana and Randall of Pennsylvania, both Democrats, contended in its favor. The question was at last forced to a remarkably close vote:

YEAS—Messrs. Anderson, Banks, Barker, Benjamin, *Bergen*, Sidney Clarke, Cullom, Driggs, Eckley, *Eldridge*, Farnsworth, Farquhar, Ferry, *Glossbrenner*, Higby, *Hogan*, Holmes, Hotchkiss, Chester D. Hubbard, Ingersoll, Jenckes, *Johnson*, Kelley, *Kerr*, Kuykendall, Latham, *Le Blond*, *Leftwich*, Marston, Maynard, McClurg, *McCullough*, Miller, Moorhead, Myers, Newell, *Niblack*, *Nicholson*, O'Neill, Patterson, *Samuel J. Randall*, Alexander H. Rice, John H. Rice, Schenck, *Strouse*, Nathaniel G. Taylor, *Nelson Taylor*, *Thornton*, Burt Van Horn, Robert T. Van Horn, and Whaley—51.

NAYS—Messrs. Allison, Delos R. Ashley, Baker, Baxter, Bidwell, Bingham, Boutwell, Bromwell, Broomall, Cobb, Conkling, Defrees, Eggleston, Eliot, *Finck*, Garfield, Abner C. Harding, Hart, Hayes, James R. Hubbell, Kasson, Ketcham, Koontz, Laflin, George V. Lawrence, William Lawrence, Lynch, Mercur, Morrill, Morris, Orth, Paine, Perham, Phelps, Plants, Price, *Ritter*, *Ross*, Sawyer, *Shanklin*, Shellabarger, Stokes, *Taber*, John L. Thomas, *Trimble*, Van Aernam, Walker, James F. Wilson, Stephen F. Wilson, and *Wright*—50.

NOT VOTING—Messrs. Alley, Ames, *Ancona*, James M. Ashley, Baldwin, Beaman, Blaine, Blow, *Boyer*, Brandagee, Bookland, Bundy, *Chanler*, Reader W. Clarke, Cook, Cooper, Culver, Darling, Davis, Dawes, *Dawson*, Delano, Deming, *Denison*, Dixon, Dodge, Donnelly, Dumont, *Goodyear*, *Grider*, Grinnell, Griswold, Hale, *Aaron Harding*, *Harris*, Henderson, Hill, Hooper, Asahel W. Hubbard, Demas Hubbard, John H. Hubbard, *Edwin N. Hubbell*, Hulburd, *Humphrey*, *Jones*, Julian, Kelso, Loan, Longyear, *Marshall*, Marvin, McIndoe, McKee, McRuer, Moulton, *Noell*, Pike, Pomeroy, *Radford*, *Wm. H. Randall*, Raymond, *Rogers*, Rollins, Scofield, *Sitgreaves*, Sloan, Smith, Spalding, Starr, Stevens, Stillwell, Thayer, Francis Thomas, Trowbridge, Upson, Ward, Warner, Elihu B. Washburne, Henry D. Washburn, Wm. B. Washburn, Wentworth, Williams, Windom, *Winfield*, and Woodbridge—83.

Thus, on the narrow vote of 51 to 50 on the passage of the bill, 16 Democrats voted in its favor and only 7 against it. Compared to their numbers, a far greater proportion of Republicans voted against the bill than Democrats. It is plain that were enough Democrats in favor of the increase of salaries to have secured its defeat by the comfortable majority of 14, had they been so disposed, while twice as many Republicans refused to vote as there are Democrats in the House. Let our opponents, therefore, cease to apply the falsehood that this unwise measure was a "Radical" one. We have shown that in Committee and on three several occasions in House and Senate the active Democrats of either body voted for it. If they now deem it wrong, we must hold them responsible for it.

The political prophecies of *The World* have been very fortunate for those who would have regretted their fulfillment. First, Maine was to be carried by the Copperheads, then Pennsylvania, Ohio, Iowa, and Indiana. Now, we are told, "the sentiment of the people is daily growing more Conservative. It will elect John T. Hoffman and R. H. Pruyn Governor and Lieutenant-Governor of the State of New-York two weeks from to-day." We begin to believe in the rumor of secret interviews between the editor and Madame Draskouski, the Russian Wizard, who "foretells events by the aid of a magic pebble, a present from the Emperor of China."

RAILWAY TO THE PACIFIC.

The opening of new railway routes means more farms to be worked, more tools to be made, more labor to be hired, more food to be bought. Every merchant, mechanic, farmer and laborer, has therefore a direct interest in the speedy completion of the great Pacific Railway which is to bring into market the vast and fruitful tracts of the great Western plains, with all their luxuriant products, and is to afford speedy and safe transportation of persons and property to the hitherto almost inaccessible mountain territories. It is a matter of public interest that another link in this national chain has been put under contract for speedy completion. Already, the Pacific Railroad of Missouri conveys the traveler 280 miles from St. Louis to Kansas City, whence the Missouri River Railroad (leased by the Pacific Railroad Company for a term of years) will carry him to Fort Leavenworth. From Kansas City, the Union Pacific Railway proper will further convey him 140 miles to Fort Riley and Junction City, a distance of 420 miles from the starting-point upon the Mississippi. Thus, from the eastern limits of New-England to the very heart of Kansas, there is a continuous line of rail, with no intervening break whatever—an advantage which no other route to the Great West can now offer.

From Junction City, the line is to be rapidly extended. A contract has been entered into for the completion of a distance of 250 miles by January 1, 1868; the iron for 66 miles being already purchased and in process of delivery. When this contract is completed, there will remain less than 200 miles between the locomotive's whistle and the shadow of the Rocky Mountains at Denver City. It will thus be seen that, in a little more than one year from this time, there will be a railroad in operation for a distance of 670 miles west from the great commercial city of St. Louis.

Junction City, the present terminus of the Union Pacific Railway, is now the starting-point for the overland stage and express lines to Denver, Salt Lake City, and Santa Fé.

A meeting was held recently at Pittsburgh, at which the contract above mentioned was entered into. At that meeting, many of the leading railroad minds of the country were present, and expressed their determination to carry this great work forward with the utmost diligence. Such men as Col. Thomas A. Scott of the Pennsylvania Railroad, Thomas L. Jewett of the Pittsburgh and Steubenville, and Judge Hugh J. Jewett of the Central Ohio, ex-Gov. Dennison, R. M. Shoemaker, and W. H. Clement of Ohio, and John D. Perry, C. S. Greeley and others of St. Louis, are not the men to enter into any unwise or impracticable scheme, nor, having entered upon any great work, to suffer it to languish in their hands. Mr. Shoemaker was at that time appointed Chief Engineer of Construction on the work, and Col. Wright (Gen. Sherman's Chief Engineer in the Atlanta campaign) holds the position of General Superintendent.

We have here no space to attempt any estimate of the great results which will follow the completion of this railway route from the Atlantic to the Pacific. By means of the overland mail and the railway, so far as completed, letters are, even now, being carried from [illegible]ver to New-York in five days—a speed never before accomplished nor attempted. The celerity of movement of which this is but a sample has caused the transfer to this route of the great British letter mail for China via San Francisco.

The great advantage possessed by this route, as we have stated above, is the fact that there is by it no wearisome staging between isolated sections of rail, but a continuous line of railroad from the Eastern States to the furthest point yet reached by the iron horse.

An advertisement elsewhere in this paper gives further information respecting this great work. To that, and to the officers of the road, we commend those of our readers who are personally, or through their friends, interested in cheap and rapid transportation to the mining and agricultural districts of the wonderful West.

CALUMNIATING CONGRESS.

To abuse Congress is the common habit of a class of journals which, regarding the people's representatives as servants, affect to treat them as slaves. Many of the slanders of Congress, current in England, originated in unmeaning, silly abuse by American papers, and Europeans visiting Washington have been surprised to find that Senators were not employed in whittling shingles or enforcing their arguments with bowie-knives. It is true that there have been instances of brutality on the floor of Congress, of which the assault on Mr. Sumner by Brooks of South Carolina is a notorious example; but since 1860 the general tone has much improved. The United States Congress need not fear comparison with either the British Parliament or the French Assembly. Compared to the House of Commons, the House of Representatives is a Quaker meeting. The disorderly conduct of the British lower house is a matter of history; and that its manners have not recently improved there is ample testimony. Moses Coit Tyler thus described, in a letter to *The Independent*, a session which he attended this Fall:

"But the strange thing about House of Commons civility is, that when any member ceases to speak, subsides from his individual responsibility into the general mass, instead of being any longer the incarnation of courtesy, he may, *without violating any law or habit of the House*, become instantly the incarnation of discourtesy. Standing, he must observe the gracious amenities of debate; sitting, he may do what he likes. Standing, he must not breathe the shadow of a suspicion against his antagonist (sitting, he may bellow at his antagonist; bray at him, bark at him, mew at him, squeal at him, crow at him, whistle at him, laugh aloud at him). Standing, he must illustrate the manners of an English gentleman; sitting, he is at perfect liberty to illustrate the manners of a ruffian, a cow, a cat, a dog, an ass, a South Sea Islander or a baboon. I am not indulging in metaphorical language. (I am literally repeating what I have seen and heard, over and over again, in the recent Reform debates. I am in plain phrases describing the mode in which high-born, high-bred, and titled Tory gentleman received the speeches of Mr. Gladstone, Lord Hartington, Mr. Layard and John Bright. I mean merely to say that, in this august assemblage of English legislators in Westminster Palace, you can, on the evening of any exciting debate involving class prejudices, hear the most effective speakers perpetually interrupted by noises almost as various and quite as brutish as you could hear at feeding-time at the national collection of wild and tame animals in Regent's Park)."

No one who is familiar with Congress can accuse it of conduct such as this. Bullies will be elected to the House by other bullies, and Senators will sometimes exhibit themselves as examples of the evils of intemperance; but these are exceptions, and have never been rarer than in the past few years. A fight on the floor is almost unknown of late; and, as in the Rousseau-Grinnell affair, any breach of privilege is promptly and impartially punished. The tone of debates is decidedly better than in the days when the speaker could descend from his chair and say of his opponent that he soiled the carpet on which he stood, and Senators used bitterer language in regard to President Tyler than any Radical member of Congress has uttered in regard to Andrew Johnson. To what this growth of dignity and self-respect in the National Legislature is due, it is unnecessary to closely inquire. The change is greatly due to the withdrawal of a class of Southern representatives like Brooks, and to the influence of public opinion which, independently of party, condemns indecency and intemperance of speech. Much, too, is due to Mr. Schuyler Colfax, who might fairly claim that, since he has been Speaker of the House, order has been rarely disturbed. Thaddeus Stevens said of him, "I believe no abler officer ever presided over a deliberative body." Even a Democratic member at the close of the late session proposed "three cheers for our noble Speaker." Democrats joined with Republicans in giving them, and the unusual compliment was paid Mr. Colfax of a unanimous resolution of thanks. These are signs of good feeling which mark the improved tone of our Legislature. It is no longer thought that party strife absolves a Representative from the duties of a gentleman and his necessary part in supporting the national dignity.

RAILROAD DEMOCRACY.

Mr. James Parton is out with a treatise on the connection between the leaders of the Sham Democracy and Railway "Rings." It is a document which every voter ought to see.

A railway runs out of Chicago called the Chicago and North-Western, of which Mr. Samuel J. Tilden, Chairman of our Democratic State Central Committee, is the controlling spirit.

It has raised its rates of transportation on the farmers along the line from 50 to 88 per cent., on the score of earning a fair return on its capital. But Mr. Parton undertakes to prove that Tilden's "Ring" has added twenty millions of certificate capital which has no basis in fact, and that to tax the farmers to pay dividends on that is simply absurd.

Mr. Parton intimates that there are several millions of "margins" appropriated by the "Ring," and that some of the money goes to pay McClellan's expenses around Europe; and also, that money in large sums can be raised by the "Ring" to carry elections.

We advise the Western farmers to look into this subject, and see whether they will not suffer more if the Democratic "Rings" gain the elections this Fall.

DISFRANCHISING DESERTERS.

To the Editor of the N. Y. Tribune.

SIR: The undersigned wish to make the following inquiries of you: Is the act of Congress disfranchising deserters, and those who left their district to avoid the draft, the law of the land, and should those whom we know to be such only by report be excluded from the Register, and thereby be deprived of the right to vote? If this be so, how do you harmonize it with the late Civil Rights bill passed by Congress, and the decision of the courts in relation to the said act of disfranchisement, and more particularly with the Constitution of the United States?

T. W. BARBER, Radical Rep.
L. C. PRESSON, Democrat.
R. BRADY, Rep.

Cameron, Oct. 17, 1866.

Answer.—Desertion is a crime; disfranchisement is prescribed by Congress as part of the punishment of this crime. And this seems to us manifestly appropriate and just. If a man refuses to defend his country when her very existence is assailed, what right has he to a voice in her government?

Desertion is a fact, and to be proved like other facts. If one who seeks registration as a legal voter is challenged as a deserter, he can swear that he is not, and that settles the matter unless his testimony is confuted. If it is, he is guilty of perjury, and subject to punishment therefor. We see nothing in this that needs explanation or defense.—[ED. TRIB.

WEST VIRGINIA.

The last Thursday of this month (Oct. 25) is the day fixed for the election in West Virginia. That it will be one of first importance the appended tickets show:

	Union-Republicans.	Democrats.
Governor	Arthur J. Boreman,	Benj. H. Smith.
Secretary of State	F. M. Witcher,	John W. Kennedy.
Treasurer	Capt. Breston,	John S. Burdett.
Attorney-General	F. Melvin,	N. Richardson.
Judge of Appeals	William Maxwell,	Caleb Boggess.
Congress—I	*Chester D. Hubbard*,	D. V. Johnson.
II	Benj. M. Kitchen,	K. W. Andrews.
III	Daniel Polsey.	

Gov. Boreman and three Republican Congressmen were elected in 1864 with little or no opposition, the State giving Lincoln and Johnson a majority of 12,714 out of 32,950. An election for members of Legislature was held in October of last year, resulting in the choice of 67 Unionists and 9 Democrats. A law of the State disfranchises Rebels; but, as in Maryland and Missouri, they will endeavor as far as possible to evade it. We do not, however, doubt the success of the ticket headed by Gov. Boreman.

We have assurance that a number of Democratic associations in the city have fearlessly repudiated the Hoffman ticket, and will vote for Gov. Fenton and the Republican candidate for Congress in the IVth District. Large clubs of the Democratic young men of the Ist and VIIIth Wards have taken this action, with great enthusiasm, and do not purpose to recede from it in any way.

The bolting Democrats of the IVth Congress District of New-Jersey have nominated the Hon. John Huyler, formerly of the XXXVth Congress, against their present notorious Representative, "Jack" Rogers, whom the bitterer class of Copperheads will not abandon, and the more moderate Democrats will not support. The nomination of Huyler ought to insure the election of the Hon. Jno. Hill; the Republican candidate.

Mr. George Ripley, the literary editor of THE TRIBUNE who has been traveling in Europe for the last six months, arrived home by the Scotia on Tuesday, and will resume next week the critical chair which he has filled with signal ability for so many years. We are convinced that the reappearance of his scholarly and graceful articles in our columns will be welcomed by the readers of THE TRIBUNE as heartily as his return will be hailed by his personal friends.

"GREELEY PRIZE" FOR GRAPES.

The Committee appointed by the Horticultural Association of the American Institute to award the prize of $100, offered by the Hon. Horace Greeley, President of the Institute, for the best grape for general cultivation, beg leave to report:

First: That it is a matter of regret that the offer has not called out more competition from among the thousands of persons now usefully and profitably engaged in the production of this delicious fruit, of which there were but five varieties presented for our examination at the late session.

Second: One of the conditions of the offer was, that samples of the fruit be presented for examination by the Committee, and therefore we were restricted to the consideration of such varieties as were brought before us.

Third: At a meeting of the Committee, held last year, a scale of points were adopted for our guidance in the decision on the grape. One of these points was the necessity of healthiness and hardiness of the vine and foliage, by which is meant its ability to with stand frost and mildew.

Excellence of the fruit itself is in our opinion a point of great merit, but of infinitely less consequence for the general planting community than healthfulness and vigor, hardiness and productiveness of the vine.

Fruit growers are generally convinced of the importance of selecting such varieties as will prove profitable, and everybody understands what is meant by a "good market fruit," although it often happens that such are quite inferior to other varieties in their respective classes.

We believe this to have been the object in offering the premium, and that we were to select, from among those kinds that might be brought before us, such a variety that could safely be recommended to the millions to plant, with a tolerable certainty of being rewarded by satisfactory crops.

With regard to some of the new and choice varieties brought to our notice, as competitors, it will be recollected that at the meeting of the Committee held in September, 1865, we declared ourselves unprepared to make any expression, because we had not then a sufficiently extended opportunity for seeing the vines tested under varying circumstances throughout the country. Another year has brought us into further acquaintance with the candidates, and better enables us to come to a conclusion which, however, may yet prove premature.

On these grounds we have awarded the premium to the CONCORD—to Exhibitor No. 33, W. H. Goldsmith, Newark, N. J.—because we believe that, though of less excellence as a fruit than some of its competitors, in this trial it is found under the most extensive culture in every part of the country, to be both hardy, productive, and satisfactory in regard to its character as a vine; while the showy appearance of its fruit makes it most welcome to the million, with whom it is very acceptable. For ourselves, however, we must be permitted to say that we wish the fruit were of a more refined character, in addition to the admirable qualities of this noble vine.

JOHN A. WARDER,
P. T. QUINN,
WM. S. CARPENTER,
E. WADE SYLVESTER.

NEW-YORK, Oct. 20, 1866.

ELECTION INTELLIGENCE.

NEBRASKA.

The recent election in Nebraska turns out to be much more favorable to the Republicans than the first dispatches indicated. They have made decided gains over the June election in almost every county, and, while in June the Republican candidate for Governor had only 145 majority, the Republican majorities at the recent election will exceed 700. The following table exhibits the majorities at the recent election, with the full vote cast in June:

Counties.	Oct. 1866. Delegates to Congress. Marquette, Rep.	Morton, Dem.	June, 1866. Governor. Butler, Rep.	Morton, Dem.
Burt	56	..	125	119
Buffalo	(Rep. maj.)		10	39
Cedar	..	5	29	31
Cumming	2	..	28	51
Cass	203	..	375	343
Dixon	..	11	30	43
Dakota	..	18	87	106
Douglas	12	..	426	645
Dodge	98	..	110	33
Gage	65	..	116	49
Hall	46	..	10	27
Johnson	86	..	121	76
Jones	35	..	50	8
Kearney	..	43	22	88
L'eau qui Court	(No election)		10	1
Lancaster	75	..	112	63
Lincoln	..	123	16	38
Merrick	10	..	16	8
Nehama	357	..	533	304
Otoe	..	446	462	883
Platte	..	43	90	83
Pawnee	205	..	238	39
Richardson	125	..	487	419
Sarpy	..	86	106	233
Saunders	29	..	..	..
Seward	15	..	29	14
Saline	..	90	11	50
Washington	121	..	283	206
Co. A, 1st Neb	..	..	63	..
Co. C, 1st Neb	..	..	29	..
Co. F, 1st Neb	..	..	43	1
Co. G, 1st Neb	..	..	5	11
Co. K, 1st Neb	..	..	13	29
Total	1,531	765	4,993	[illegible]
	765			
Majority	766			

INDIANA.

BY TELEGRAPH TO THE TRIBUNE.

INDIANAPOLIS, Oct. 22.—The official vote of all but eight counties gives the Union majority in the State of Indiana at 14,093. On the State ticket the other counties have been reported unofficially, and about balance. Their official vote will not vary the result as above given, fifty votes. Col. Grover (Union), in the Fourth District, will contest the seat of Holman (Dem.) It is reported that Gen. Graham (Union), in the Second District, will contest the seat of M. C. Kerr (Dem.) In these Districts great frauds were committed by importation from Kentucky. It is also reported that Mr. Pardee (Independent) will contest Mr. Orth's seat from the Eighth District. It is said that Mr. Pardee spent $80,000 to defeat Orth.

The following are the official majorities in the Congress Districts as far as received:

I. Niblack (Dem.) over Debruler, 1,410.
II. Kerr (Dem.) over Gresham, 1,904.
III. Hunter (Union) over Harrington, 544.
IV. Holman (Dem.) over Grover, 416.
V. Julian (Union) over Bundy, 5,228.
VI. Coburn (Union) over Lord, 3,269.
VII. Washburn (Union) over Claypool, 800.
VIII. Orth (Union) over Pardee, 221.
IX. Colfax (Union) over Turpie, 1,977.
X. Williams (Union) over Lowry, 1,372.
XI. Shanks (Union) over Snow, 3,245.

PENNSYLVANIA.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 20.—*The Evening Bulletin* this afternoon publishes the full official vote for Governor in every county of the State except Pike. In that, it says, we have what is given as the official majority. It then adds: "We have examined and corrected the returns carefully from the tables printed in the various county papers, and believe that the official count at Harrisburgh will not vary 100 from our figures. It places Geary's majority in the State at 17,706. The total vote reaches nearly 600,000."

ARKANSAS.

The following is the result of the late election for Members of Congress as published in *The Little Rock Gazette*:

FIRST DISTRICT.—William Byers, 10,703 votes; P. Van Patton, 3,322 votes; T. M. Jacks, 403 votes; with 59 scattering votes, among others one for Gen. Hindman.

SECOND DISTRICT.—A. W. Hobson, 5,861 votes; J. H. Askew, 4,221 votes; J. R. Fellows, 235 votes; D. H. C. Moore, 438 votes; 93 scattering.

THIRD DISTRICT.—A. B. Greenwood, 7,183 votes; J. M. Johnson, 3,618 votes; J. E. Bennett, 786 votes; H. B. Stuart, 941 votes; with 65 votes scattering.

Col. J. M. Johnson in the IIId, and Dr. T. M. Jacks in the Ist District, were the only Union candidates in the field.

The whole State, according to the statistics, polled 36,278 votes.

VERMONT.

The Canvassing Committee of the Legislature has presented the following report on the vote cast at the late election:

FOR GOVERNOR.

Whole number of votes	45,41[illegible]
Necessary for a choice	22,707
Paul Dillingham has	34,117
Charles M. Davenport has	11,29[illegible]
Scattering	[illegible]
Majority for Paul Dillingham	22,82[illegible]

FOR LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR.

Whole number of votes	45,03[illegible]
Necessary for a choice	22,70[illegible]
Abraham B. Gardner has	33,918
D. C. Linsley has	11,12[illegible]
Majority for A. B. Gardner	22,79[illegible]

MASSACHUSETTS.

Radical candidates for Congress have been nominated in all the Districts, save the Xth, wherein the Hon. Henry L. Dawes will probably be re-chosen. The Districts stand as follows:

	Radical.	Opposition.
I.	*Thomas D. Eliot.*	Gen. G. B. Goloney
II.	*Oakes Ames.*	
III.	Ginery Twitchell.	
IV.	*Samuel Hooper.*	Josiah G. Abbott.
V.	Gen. B. F. Butler.	
VI.	*Gen. N. P. Banks.*	
VII.	*Geo. S. Boutwell.*	Leverett Saltonstall.
VIII.	*John D. Baldwin.*	Wm. A. Williams.
IX.	Wm. B. Washburn.	
X.	*Henry L. Dawes* (probably).	

We believe that every Radical candidate is sure of election.

MINNESOTA.

The lists for Congress are now complete in this State, as follows:

	Radical.	Vote, 1864.	Democrat.	Vote, 1864.
I.	*William Windom*	13,965	Richard A. Jones	9,0[illegible]
II.	*Ignatius Donnelly*	10,874	Col. Wm. Colville	9,8[illegible]

WISCONSIN.

The nomination of a Republican candidate in the IVth District completes the lists for Congress in this State. They are as follows—renominations italicized:

Dist.	Radical.	Democrat.
I.	Gen. Halbert E. Paine.	James S. Brown.
II.	B. F. Hopkins.	John J. R. Pease.
III.	*Col. Amasa Cobb.*	Noah H. Virgin.
IV.	Col. Orrin Hatch.	*Chas. A. Eldredge.*
V.	Philetus Sawyer.	Morgan L. Martin.
VI.	Gen. C. C. Washburne.	Capt. Gilbert L. Park.

The only Democratic district is the IVth, which Eldredge carried last year by 4,631 majority. The Ist is a converted district, which Gen. Paine won by 582 votes, and which is certain to reëlect him. The rest are greatly Radical.

DAKOTA.

Intelligence received from the Territory of Dakota, which held its election on October 9, states that Burleigh, the Copperhead candidate, is elected Delegate to Congress. No information has been received as to his majority.

OHIO.

THE OFFICIAL MAJORITY 42,696.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 23.—Official returns of the Ohio election gave a Radical majority of 42,696. Total number of votes cast, 469,908.

TEXAS.

NEW-ORLEANS, Oct. 23.—The Congressional elections in Texas took place on the 15th. The returns received thus far show a very small vote. As far as heard from Bradshaw leads Epperson in the Ist District, and Ochiltree is ahead in the second. Very little interest is taken in the election.

TENNESSEE.

NASHVILLE, Oct. 23.—In the special election held in seven counties, five Conservatives and three Radicals were elected to the Legislature—a gain of two Radicals.

IDAHO.

The official return for Delegate to Congress from Idaho is as follows: Holbrook (Dem.), 3,641; Kirkpatrick, 2,923; majority for Holbrook, 718.

POLITICAL.

NEW YORK STATE UNION TICKET.

For Governor—Hon. REUBEN E. FENTON (Chautauqua).
For Lieut. Governor—Gen. REDFIELD P. WOODWORTH (Hudson).
For Canal Com.—Hon. SIDNEY DEAN (Kinderhook).
For Prison Inspector—Hon. JOHN CLEMENTS (Lyons).

UNION MEETINGS.

[Corrected from the Tribune's Compilation.]

[Speakers in Italics.]

FOR TOMPKINS, SACKETT, SHERRILL, CONKLING, &c.

ALBANY—Gen. JOHN F. RATHBONE, *Gen. Sickles*.
ALLEGANY—Hon. J. P. CAMPBELL.
ANTRIM—Hon. J. C. CARPENTER.
BATAVIA—Hon. JOHN LOVEJOY, *Gen. Sickles*, *Gen. Sickles*.
BUFFALO—Hon. Dr. SIMON, *Sickles*, *Sickles*.
CAYUGA—Hon. E. D. CROUGHAN.
CENTREBRIDGE—Hon. J. CRAWFORD.
CHAUTAUQUA—Hon. A. H. WALKER.
CHEMUNG—Hon. A. H. WALKER, *Sickles*.
CORTLAND—Hon. LYMAN TRUMAN, *Sickles*.
COPELAND, N. Y.—Hon. J. CRAWFORD.
DANSVILLE—Hon. ABNER H. ANDLEY (Gen. Sickles).
DEER—Hon. Dr. SIMON, *Sickles*.
DUNKIRK—Hon. ABNER H. ANDLEY (Gen. Sickles).
JAMAICA—Hon. Dr. SIMON, *Sickles*.
LIMA—Hon. J. C. CARPENTER.
LIMA—Hon. J. C. CARPENTER.
LIMA—Hon. J. C. CARPENTER

FINE ARTS.

Mr. Mozier, an American sculptor long resident in Rome, has lately returned to his native country for a brief visit, and has brought with him a small collection of statues, which are now on exhibition at the Studio Building in Tenth-st. Although Mr. Mozier has had many orders from Americans in various parts of the United States, some of his most important commissions having come from persons living in this city, yet this is the first time that any specimens of his handiwork have been exhibited in public. Powers, Rogers, Crawford, Hosmer and the rest of the American sculptors colonized in Rome, have freely exhibited their statues here, and almost all of them have secured important public commissions which have made the people at large familiar with their works, but Mr. Mozier now makes his first appeal to his countrymen for recognition as an artist, and asserts his claim to be numbered in the list of American sculptors.

Mr. Mozier is scarcely an exception to the assertion we have so often made with regard to modern sculptors, that they are in want of subjects. Sculpture has suffered more than painting and architecture from the modern indisposition to employ art in our public buildings, whether religious or civil. Architecture must still build churches, town-halls, houses; painting has lost nothing by the enlarging of her field of work; on the contrary, a great painter to-day, if there should come one, would find no less to say than Raphael or Giotto found; but the sculptor's work is not wanted in our public buildings, and seems out of place in our houses. And, although there seems to be no diminution in the number of sculptors who enter the ranks year after year, yet the years go by and no genius appears, and less talent, as it seems to us, than is brought out in either of the other branches of art we have named. The only hope for a real revival of the art of sculpture, a revival that shall bring out in full force the genius and talent that now cannot nobly dare for lack of opportunity, is in the revival of the art of architecture, of which the signs in our day are neither few nor insignificant. And when we have churches and public buildings worthy of the name, there is no reasonable doubt that plenty of good sculptors will be found ready to make statues for them that will be quite worthy of companionship with the older work, and that men of genius will not be wanting either, to raise the standard higher, and set a new goal before the spirit of man.

Mr. Mozier's place among modern sculptors is an unpretending one, and a native modesty and delicacy of feeling prevent him from making claims that could not be supported. When he has chosen a subject he endeavors to treat it in a simple, natural and consistent way. He does not try to create a sensation; he indulges neither in affected nor extravagant action; on the contrary, we are oftener struck with the "too little" than with the "too much." His study of the classical models, his long residence in the very centre of classic art, has taught him the lesson of repose, and he has taken it somewhat too much to heart. His talent is graceful rather than energetic, and accordingly the best of these statues is the "Undine," which can hardly fail to become popular. We ourselves care nothing for the peculiarity of this statue which will give pleasure to a great many people—the veiling of the face—it is, of course, not art at all, but a mere mechanical trick; yet it is only fair to say that the thing has never, to our knowledge, been better done. But the real merit of this statue lies in the drapery, the lines of which are not only very graceful and true to nature, but characteristic as well. Another statue, of which Mr. Mozier has only a photograph hanging on the wall, is the "White Lady of Avenel." This figure has been many times repeated, and taken with the "Undine," shows the sculptor, as we think, at his best. Next to these we place his "Melancholy," an attempt to embody the spirit of Milton's "Goddess, sage and holy," which has a simple dignity and refinement very seldom seen in modern work. We should like it better if the right hand both held the robe with a little firmer touch, and afforded a stronger rest for the elbow of the left arm; as it is, the position of this hand diffuses a certain weakness over the whole figure. The two Indian figures "Pocahontas" and "Wept-of-the-Wish-ton-Wish," are pretty parlor figures, but scarcely more. We respect Mr. Mozier's intention to be true to the details of costume where he is treating historical subjects, but this, in our thinking, ought sometimes to deter him from treating subjects that make it necessary to portray certain styles of dress. Nothing is uglier in costume than a short tunic with a girdle about the waist, especially when the material of the tunic is thick, and the girdle does not surround the true waist, but circles the hips. It exaggerates that portion of the body, especially the female body, which does not need additional emphasis. The Greek tunic, worn only by men, was of a fine woolen material, not very thick nor soft, and falling in straight folds. This was, always susceptible of graceful treatment. The tunic which the Diana of the Vatican wears is short, thin, not very full, and girdled under the breasts. Compare it with the deer-skin tunic of Mr. Mozier's Pocahontas, and the difference in elegance appear plainly enough. Beside this, the Indian Beauty is limbed and heavy-featured; and as the figure is a pure invention—there being no authentic portrait of Pocahontas—we think Mr. Mozier should have made her correspondent to our notion of an Indian beauty, although we dare say that our notion is not altogether accurate. The group which by its size and the position assigned to it seems to deserve the most critical notice at our hands is the "Return of the Prodigal Son," but although we desire to recognize fully Mr. Mozier's earnest effort to do justice to this subject, we cannot conceal that his conception is inadequate. Grace alone, even were it consummate, would not be sufficient here; there must be deep feeling, deep conviction, an almost passionate earnestness of expression to do full justice to the whole story. In our opinion it is a subject that no sculptor of classical tendencies ought to touch, for it is a romantic, not a classic subject, and the spirit of it will not be shut in to any formal or "statuesque" formula. Mr. Mozier has seen this, and indeed he would be far less acute and sensible than we judge him if he had failed to see it, and he has accordingly chosen that point in the story to which the classic repose at which he aims is best suited. The first ecstacy of meeting has passed. But, even here, we feel the absence of warmth in the embrace of the father; he does not look as if he had seen his son a great way off, and had run and fallen on his neck. There is no grasp in his hand, no stir in his raiment, no depth of love and yearning in his face. Curiously enough, too, it is the son who has fallen on the father's neck. We trust our readers will go and see these statues. They represent many years of conscientious labor, the sculptor has put his best thought into them, and has not meant to trifle. If we have not been able to give them very high rank as works of imagination, this is only what our verdict would be in the case of any sculptor we have yet produced. Mr. Mozier is not imaginative in any high sense of that much abused word, but he has several qualities that lift him above mediocrity. He has a feeling for grace, he has an elevated purpose, and all his work shows a certain reserve and dignity of feeling that would, we are sure, enable him should he chose a subject suited to his ability, to treat it in an acceptable way. He shares, however, as we began by saying, the common difficulty of sculptors, in not being strongly drawn to any subject. And he makes the mistake in the absence of this inspiration, of chosing subjects which demand imagination, or fancy at any rate, and that of a high quality, for their treatment. We wish he could find a subject better suited to his powers than those he has chosen, for we are sure that there is a field in which he would excel.

SCIENCE.

RADICAL IMPROVEMENT IN THE FORMATION OF THE PHOTOGRAPHIC IMAGE.

It is well known to the proficient in optics, that hitherto all lenses, whether single or in combinations of pairs or triplets, for telescopic, photographic, or microscopic purposes, designed to bring the rays of a given sum or pencil of light to a focus, and transmit the image of any object viewed through them, have been constructed to concentrate both the visual and chemical rays: or, in other words, to make the chemical and visual foci coincident. It was Rutherford of New York who first departed from this practice, upon which before the perfection of the image was supposed to depend. He sought, in a very large refractor, for photographing the heavenly bodies, to bring the chemical or actinic rays to a focus, with the necessary consequence of leaving the luminous, or light and thermal rays, to "take care of themselves." The practical result was that the photographs of the moon taken by this refractor, were literally incomparably superior to those taken by any other telescope, either refracting or reflecting.

In the experiments of Tyndall, he had frequently separated by a process of filtration, through a filter consisting of iodine dissolved in bisulphide of carbon, the light rays of a given beam from the thermal and actinic rays, at first combined with it, leaving the two latter to be concentrated at will by lenses, at a focus corresponding to the radius of the condensing lens. But the separation of the two latter had not yet been by this method effected, nor the chemical or actinic rays alone focalized for the impression of an image.

Steinheil made the observation when the writer of this paragraph was in Munich (1863), that only the chemical rays, the lines of which differed from violet, are capable of producing photographic effects, and that the most intense yellow, green or blue rays possess not the slightest power or influence on the most delicate plates.

Of course he had only been able to experiment upon these rays by means of prismatic analysis—a method which disperses these rays over a variable space corresponding to the refractive angle and power of the prism employed.

Steinheil was led from his experiments to assume that a picture of the moon shows to the eye more delicate details than the moon itself seen by a refractor, because the dispersion of the chemical or actinic rays is less than that of the luminous, and consequently furnishes sharper outlines. He suggested, therefore, that the greatest and final improvement to be made in photography consisted not in an intensification of light, but in a removal of the interference of the *luminous* with the chemical rays.

The great problem, therefore, yet to be achieved to bring this art to its culminating point is, to separate the actinic from the light and thermal rays, as Tyndall has completely separated the former from the latter.

As an available fact, coming within the special limits of this subject, Miller has shown that rock chrystal is far more transparent to all the chemical rays than any other substance, but it is of course equally transparent to both the other sets of rays.

A substance which, while it can absorb all the light and thermal rays, and yet be transparent to the actinic rays, is an important disideratum.

It remains to be found whether the time required for the photographic effect could not be greatly shortened, provided *only* these latter rays could be powerfully concentrated on the screen, as Tyndall has concentrated the thermal rays and the actinic.

GREAT ADVANCE IN ACHROMATIC TELESCOPES AND MICROSCOPES.

It is well-known to every expert in the use of *achromatic* lenses, that they are not really what the name implies—colorless. Hence the laborious and repeated endeavors to reduce the color to the minimum, by alteration of curves and adaptation of glass of different dispersive power. But the task of serious improvement has seemed hopeless. Nevertheless, Steinheil of Munich, the competitor of the successors of Frauenhofer, claims to have effected all that is possible. We translate from the *Zitzungsberichte* a condensed account of what he has achieved.

All essential improvements in telescopes turned either directly or indirectly on diminishing their lengths.

The most simple form of telescope receives for a few inches of aperture, such an enormous length, that all practical application soon ceases.

A new epoch for dioptric ensued on the discovery by Dolland of the achromatic objective. But all his telescopes have twice the length of Frauenhofer's.

There can be found to every positive crown glass lens, a negative of flint glass, which two form an achromatic objective, i. e., one combined lens which transmits two rays of light of medium refraction, and a third ray of other refraction, all of which fall parallel to the axis of the objective, into one point of it.

If, now, we investigate the situation and course of one of these rays of medium refraction, as soon as a certain measure of the aperture is passed, they do not strike the dividing line of the axis and rim ray, but they strike the axis earlier, and hence the spherical deviation. Frauenhofer was the first to see this connection.

In investigating, in his objective the strain of rays of another refraction, or the so-called *colored* ray, it is evident that [illegible] one point.

But here, it is found, that the colored rim or border ray strikes later, and the colored axis ray sooner, than the rays of medium refraction, and hence the difficulty of bringing these latter over the whole aperture of the objective.

This fault of the best possible double (one flint and one crown) objective, can only be diminished by a loss of aperture.

An improvement of Frauenhofer's objective can only be obtained by spreading the colored ray across the whole aperture, upon the middle rays, without causing aberration for the two-third rays, which demand, of course, more than two lenses.

This task Steinheil has finally accomplished by an objective which consists of two crown and two flint glass lenses. This objective accurately concentrates six rays, and corrects both spherical and chromatic aberration in a far higher degree, than either the English or Frauenhofer's objective.

With this new construction, a telescope of 3 inches aperture will have only 15 inches length, which is only 1 to 5, while now *they* are 1 to 12, or more.

The image of these new telescopes differ in this from the others materially, that by unsteadiness of the eye one does not perceive a colored rim about the image.

We need not mention what the advantages of the use of these instruments will be for measuring (or surveying), for with the optical power increases the accuracy of the measurement.

But one great advantage will be derived from this principle in microscopy. It is well-known that the efficacy of a microscope increases *cæt. par.* directly in the ratio of the aperture. After the same as the foregoing in telescopes, microscopes, also, may be constructed which consist of two combined objectives, and not only correct the faults of color in three but in five different distances from the center or axis. They would be, therefore, entirely colorless.

We have recently received a low power microscope, objective, made by Steinheil, which is really all that he claims for it, in achromatism.

LITERATURE.

The select works of Charles Kingsley are about to be issued in elegant form by Leypoldt & Holt.

Doré has been engaged to illustrate Pope's "Raven."

Robert H. Newell ("Orpheus C. Kerr") is writing a novel in two volumes to illustrate the various phases of American life and manners.

The *Augsburg Gazette* has a long article upon recent literary publications in England. The names of the books are given in English, and among them is a work much praised by the writer, which is called "Felix Holt, the Rascal."

A "Dramatic Monthly Magazine" has been established in this city, by T. C. Faulkner. John Brougham and other well-known members of the theatrical profession write for it. The "illustrations" in the first number are not of the highest order, but the publisher promises to improve the publication in this respect.

John Esten Cooke is writing a work entitled "The Wearing of the Gray," part of the manuscript already being in the hands of Treat & Co., of this city. The title does not give a clear idea of the book. It will chiefly consist of sketches of the Southern heroes who distinguished themselves in the late war.

A new edition of Dr. Lardner's work on the Electric Telegraph is announced for publication, revised and rewritten by Mr. E. B. Bright, Secretary of the British and Irish Magnetic Telegraph Company. It will contain new chapters on the Atlantic Telegraph and the Telegraph to India, with descriptions of the cables and the apparatus employed in laying, testing and working them; also of the means adopted in raising the Atlantic Cable of 1865.

In M. Sainte-Beuve's last work, "Nouveaux Lundis," one of the critical and descriptive sketches is so disparaging to its subject, the late Alfred de Vigny (author of "Cinq Mars," &c.), that M. Louis Ratisbonne has announced a work in defense of their common friend. The position of M. Sainte-Beuve and the late Alfred de Vigny may be guessed at by a mot of N. Patin, delivered at a private sitting of the "Académie," at De Vigny's reception by which body he was almost insulted by M. de Molé. "Sainte-Beuve," said M. Patin, "est impatient, mais Vigny est impatientant."

A copy of the New French Pharmacopœia has been presented to the Emperor by the Minister of Public Instruction. This work has been published by order of the Government, and has been drawn up by a commission who have devoted three years to its compilation. The book previously in use was published in 1837, and was very defective. In the new Pharmacopœia, it has been attempted to make the formulae correspond as much as possible with those in use in the adjoining countries, and a special chapter has been devoted to the receipts taken from foreign Pharmacopœias. The editors aspire to an international work of this kind, and they say, with some justice, that it would be an advantage if there was a generally accepted standard of strength of very poisonous or very active medicines.

The cordial appreciation which the public have bestowed upon Ticknor & Field's popular little periodical, *Every Saturday*, is the best evidence of its intrinsic merit. It differs in several respects from other eclectic miscellanies, inasmuch as it includes translations, made expressly for its pages, from French and German, and reprints from advance sheets not only of current English magazine literature, but occasionally of extracts from forthcoming foreign books. For these, of course, the American publishers pay a fair price to the author or the holder of the copyright; and since the foreign periodicals of the better class are too numerous and too expensive to be very extensively sold here, it is a good thing to be able to get the cream of them without feeling that it has been stolen. The selections in *Every Saturday* embrace novels in serial form, three of which are now running through it simultaneously, short stories, poems, essays in biography, criticism and popular science and miscellaneous notes.

The Paris correspondent of a London newspaper relates that Eugenie is very fond of novel-reading, and especially favors such tales as contain records of exciting adventure, courage and patience. "On the evening before she left Paris for Biarritz, the Empress was absorbed in Edmund About's celebrated novel, 'Trente et Quarante,' and wholly preoccupied with the fate of Capt. Bitterlin, the most amusing personage of this fiction, when of a sudden the Emperor requested Her Majesty's presence. Very reluctantly, and not without expressing some regret, did the Empress lay aside the interesting volume to obey her lord and master. The next morning Her Majesty left St. Cloud for Biarritz, not having been able to come to the *dénouement* of Capt. Bitterlin's adventures. However, as she reached Biarritz, a telegraphic dispatch was handed to her. It came direct from the Emperor, and only contained these words: 'Le Capitaine Bitterlin est mort!'"

A recent number of the London periodical *Notes and Queries* contains a letter from the late Dr. Southwood Smith (apparently printed now for the first time), with reference to the disposal of the body of Jeremy Bentham. The letter is dated June 14, 1857, and says: "Jeremy Bentham left by will his body to me for dissection. I was also to deliver a public lecture over his body to medical students and the public generally. The latter was done at the Webb-st. School—Brougham, James Mill, Grote, and many other disciples of Bentham being present. After the usual anatomical demonstrations over the body, a skeleton was made of the bones. I endeavored to preserve the head untouched, merely drawing away the fluids by placing it under an air-pump over sulphuric acid. By this means the head was rendered as hard as the skulls of the New-Zealanders; but all expression was gone, of course. Seeing this would not do for exhibition, I had a model made in wax, by a distinguished French artist, taken from David's bust, Pickersgill's picture and my own ring. The artist succeeded in making one of the most admirable likenesses ever seen. I then had the skeleton stuffed out to fit Bentham's own clothes, and this wax likeness fitted to the trunk. This figure was placed seated on the chair in which he usually sat, and one hand holding the walking stick which was his constant companion when he went out, called by him Dapple. The whole was inclosed in a mahogany case, with glass folding doors. When I removed from Finsbury-square I had no room large enough to hold the case; I therefore gave it to University College, where it now is."

FOREIGN MISCELLANY.

The Parisian dandies are beginning to wear pins in their cravats with a miniature model of the needle-gun.

There is a report that an energetic effort will be made next season by the leaders of fashion in Paris to revive the practice of powdering the hair.

The sums expended by the City of Berlin for the entry of the army on the 20th and 21st amounted to 200,000 thalers (£150,000.)

The annual ceremony of crowning the King of the Pumpkins at the Central Markets, Paris, took place the other day. The vegetable which obtained the honor this year weighed 258 pounds, and measured 10 feet 4 inches in circumference.

Letters from Frankfort state that the rich bankers of that place are preparing to transfer their establishments to Stuttgart, Augsburg, and Vienna, in order to escape Prussian domination.

How to utilise cast-off crinolines has been solved by a clerk at Streatham, who has placed his wife's steel jupon in the middle of his garden and used it as a trellis for a pyramid of creeping plants.

Count de Bismark's long word, "mittelenropeischo-staatengruppen," is fairly eclipsed by the title of a Liberal journal published at Roulers, entitled *La Rousselloersch[illegible]kendigingsblaad*. The paper has ceased to appear.

Lord Brougham has talked with a lady who lived in the reign of Charles II.; that lady was his great-grand-aunt, who died at the age of 106, in the year 1789. Longevity runs in the Brougham family; Lord Brougham's grandfather died at 93, and his mother at 89.

The *Movimento* of Genoa believes it can assert that the negotiations between Mr. Odo Russell and the Vatican, which had been reported to relate to the eventful installation of the Pope at Malta, in reality only concerned the formation of an Irish legion to be paid by the Court of Rome, in the same manner as the Legion of Antibes.

By way of experiment, the engineer of the Atlantic Telegraph Company lately joined the extremities of the two cables which now stretch across the Atlantic, thus forming an immense loop of 3,700 miles. He then put acid in a lady's silver thimble with bits of zinc and copper, and by this simple agency he succeeded in passing signals through the whole length in little more than a second of time.

A Berlin letter in the *Presse* says: "It is asserted that as soon as the Royal manifesto relative to the annexed countries shall have appeared, the King will take the title of King of Prussia and Westphalia, seeing that Hanover and Cassel in other times formed part of this latter kingdom. Also, it is stated, the color orange will be added to the two others of the Prussian flag, which will thus become a tricolor—black, white, and orange."

Lately, at the Middlesex Sessions, a prisoner named John Bishop, defending himself against a charge of previous conviction, accounted for having borne the name of O'Donohue in a very curious manner. He said that on being taken into custody he refused to say who he was, and was tried without any name at all. The Deputy Governor wrote on the top of the indictment, "I don't know who," which became the prisoner's designation in the briefer form of O'Donohue!

Snails are capable of remaining dormant for a very long time. A remarkable instance occurred in the British Museum. A small snail was brought from the Egyptian deserts in 1846, and was put in its place among hundreds of others, was gummed to a board, and in 1850 was found to be alive, and fed readily on lettuce and delicate cabbage leaves. This interesting specimen of the snails of the desert died in 1852. [Once a Week.

J. E. Perrin, a Frenchman, has discovered three terribly destructive engines—the first, a three-barreled air-gun firing 1,000 bullets per minute, the bullets dropping from a hopper without intermission into the gun; the second is similar, but mounted on wheels; and the third is [illegible] steam locomotive, discharging 2 [illegible] weight of projectiles [illegible] per second, and capable of killing 800 men in 24 hours, [illegible] of but one man was killed to every hundred shots discharged.

A Mr. Doran writes to *The Pall Mall Gazette* to describe the lamentable condition of Hucknall Torkard church, in which lie buried the bodies of Lord Byron, his mother, and "Ada, sole daughter of my house and heart." The church was used by Cromwell's troopers as a stable, but no farmer with any regard for his horses would think of placing them there now. Should a shower of rain come on during the service, a portion of the scanty congregation has to migrate from one part of the church to another. The building must shortly fall down if not restored. Mr. Doran asks if Englishmen will not restore the resting-place of their great poet from such shameful neglect. If they will not, he proposes to appeal to the Greeks—rather a hopeless idea, we fear, though Byron did die in their behalf at Missolonghi.

A young lady in Paris, having honorably passed two examinations in mixed sciences, has been authorized by the Minister of Public Instruction to go through a preparatory course of medicine at Algiers, as her medical attendance might be of great service to the Arab population, and through her the boon of medical science might penetrate the tent and harem of the Arab, where no male doctor would ever be admitted. Lately another lady has passed her examination as midwife, and has obtained permission to offer herself as a candidate for examination at Paris for the degree of doctor of medicine.

The Emperor Napoleon has caused himself to be inscribed as an exhibitor of the 10th class at the Great Exhibition of 1867. That class comprises ameliorations of the moral and physical state of man. His Majesty has designed a model for a workman's house, which to lowness of price unites all the accommodations desirable and the conditions required by the public health. By paying a moderate rent, one part of which would be devoted to a kind of sinking fund, the tenant would in a few years become the proprietor of the house, such being, in his Majesty's opinion, one of the surest methods of instilling habits of order and economy in the working classes.

A bill has just been passed by the Legislature of Natal, which will one day be regarded with the same sort of amused interest with which Englishmen now read the wolf edict of King Edward. The bill authorizes the Government of Natal to offer a reward of £1 for every tiger or panther killed, 10s. for every hyena, wolf, wild dog, or alligator of four feet in length; and 5s. 6d. for every jackal or wild cat. Where the skin is not produced, the skull and ear tips must be presentable. Mr. Barton, the member who introduced the bill—the St. George of Southern Africa—states to the House that he had personally killed no less than 24 tigers in his own neighborhood, and that his stock had been decimated by ravenous beasts. [Natal Mercury.

The world-renowned well of St. Keyne, near Liskeard, in Cornwall, famous for its alleged power to confer superiority on that one of a newly-married couple who first drinks of its waters, is in a sad state of neglect; the channel which supplies the marvelous waters is stopped, the bed of the fountain filled with dry stones. Of the five trees—an oak, three ashes and an elm—that were so strangely rooted together above the roof of the fount, but two remain; these are the elm and one of the ashes. The sacred water is still procurable, at a neighboring cottage, from the original spring. The fountain itself is, we are glad to learn, about to be restored to its recent character, so far as it is possible to do so.

PERSONAL.

The Prince of Wales has shot two stags (after they were driven to him by the keepers.) Blood will tell.

The Rev. Peter Cartwright writes that he has spent sixty-two years as a regular itinerant preacher, and during that period received but two years' salary.

A German journal says that Andrew Johnson must be considered a master of oratory. He has, probably, by his speeches, changed the votes of 100,000 men.

Dr. Beanmer, a wealthy planter of Mississippi, is at present in New-York urging poor Northern families to emigrate to the South instead of the West, and cultivate cotton. He holds out very flattering inducements to them.

Mr. James Brown Yerrinton, a printer, well-known in Boston, died in Chelsea, Mass., on the 16th inst., aged 65 years. He was the printer of *The Liberator* during the last 25 years of its existence.

Isaac Crourie of Louisville, Ky., recently deceased, has bequeathed the magnificent sum of $160,000 to the Louisville Presbyterian Orphan Asylum and Sisters of Mercy of New-York—each in equal proportions.

Mr. Adams, our Minister to London, states in a dispatch of the 29th ult., that there was no case before that Legation of an American proved to be such, being in custody in Ireland on suspicion of being concerned in Fenian plots or movements there, all such having been released.

Mr. Celdon L. Daboll, the inventor of "Daboll's Fog Trumpet," died in Norwich, Conn., Saturday morning, aged 48. He was a remarkably ingenious man and possessed of rare mechanical ability. He was also a fluent and able writer, and contributed many articles to the p[illegible] on political and agricultural topics.

An employé at the Reading [illegible] depot said the day before election, that if Gen. [illegible] Governor of Pennsylvania he would eat a r[illegible] salt or pepper, and carry the tail on his back [illegible] streets of Reading. At last accounts, th[illegible] had not fulfilled his threat, and it is hoped for the [illegible] of his digestive organs he will not.

Gen. Manteuffel had not the gratification of playing the brag over every one at Frankfort. He wishes to impose upon the American Embassador in that city, and make him permit Prussian soldiers being billeted upon him. Manteuffel said he could not help it. "Very well," replied Mr. Murphy, putting on his hat, "I have only to reply, that the American fleet is in the Baltic." The haughty Manteuffel forgot his inability at once, and no American had any Prussians quartered upon him afterward.

One Sabbath morning the Rev. Richard Watson, when engaged in preaching, had not proceeded far in his discourse when he observed an individual in a pew just before him rise from his seat, and turn round to look at the clock in front of the gallery as if the service were a weariness to him. The unseemly act called forth the following rebuke: "A remarkable change," said the speaker, "has taken place among the people of this country in regard to the public service of religion. Our forefathers put their clocks on the outside of their places of worship, that they might not be too late in their attendance. We have transferred them to the inside of the house of God, lest we should stay too long in the service. A sad, an ominous change."

A lady in St. Louis, who had requested of Gen. Robert E. Lee a lock of his hair for the Southern Relief Fair in that city, to be disposed of by raffle, received the following in reply:

LEXINGTON, Va., Sept. 20, 1866.

MRS. W. A. AGLAR: I have received yours of the 10th inst., inclosing the circular of the Missouri Southern Relief Association. The object of the Association, the aid of destitute widows and orphans, appeals to all the better feelings of humanity, and therefore elicits a general desire for its success. As you think the donation you request from me may be the means of procuring some relief to the destitute, I cheerfully send it, and hope your expectations may be realized. With great respect, your obedient servant, R. E. LEE.

GENERAL NEWS.

There are 45 applications for divorce at the present term of the Superior Court, now in session, in Hartford, Conn.

"Revivals of religion" are now progressing in the several Methodist Churches in Richmond, Va.

The Mobile Times predicts that Alabama will be the great source of supply for the South and the world in coal.

They are about to start an ice factory in Houston, Texas. That's right, encourage home manufactures.

"I'm not so strong as I used to be," as the onion remarked after it was boiled.

The Pope has sent several medals in gold and silver, bearing his effigy, to the Sisters of Charity who have been in attendance on the cholera patients at Amiens.

Numerous tramps in London have recently stimulated cholera, so as to get into the hospitals and be dosed with brandy.

A guillotine to be worked by steam, and capable of cutting off six heads per minute, is one of the contributions to the Paris Exposition.

The city of Boston provides free public baths, and the total number of baths for the season to Oct. 1, were 433,020; divided—men, 100,913; boys, 280,931; women, 11,050; girls, 37,786.

The Buffalo (N. Y.) *Courier* of Tuesday says: "A monster trout, measuring 4½ feet in length, 3 feet round the body, and weighing 70 pounds, was caught in the lake 15 miles from Dunkirk, yesterday morning.

The Baton Rouge Gazette and Comet says that it has been demonstrated at the Penitentiary that where cistern water is drank cholera cannot exist. Use cistern water freely, and bid defiance to cholera.

A gentleman recently from New-Orleans informs the editor of *New-Bedford Mercury* that in a hotel in that city he heard the following toast proposed and drank:

> "Here's to the hand that drew the trigger,
> That shot the man who freed the nigger."

A clerk in the Providence Post-Office heard a tap at the window of the ladies' department, when who should be found there but a man by the name of Drake. "Mr. Drake," said the clerk, "will you please go to the other side? this department is for *ducks*."

Among the Seneca Indians, when a maiden dies they imprison a young bird until it first begins to try its powers of song, and then, loading it with kisses and caresses, they loose its bonds over the grave, in the belief that it will not fold its wings nor close its eyes until it has flown to the spirit-land, and delivered its precious burden of affection to the loved and the lost.

A disease, the nature of which has not yet been discovered, has broken out among the cows in Chester County, Penn. The following description of the manner in which they are affected may prove valuable and interesting: As soon as the cows are taken with the disease they cease to give milk, and commence to breathe very heavy, swell, and in a few days die. Many of the farmers of Chester County have lost very fine cows.

The New-Bedford (Mass.) *Standard* learns that the town of Ashford, in that State, is in the hands of a few families who have enough to make them comfortable without depending on business; and desiring to live quietly and not be troubled with new comers, they are pretty sure to buy any real estate in the town offered for sale. The consequence is that the population of the town has decreased from 490 in 1790 to 178 in 1865.

The following lines were written at an Agricultural and Cattle Show:

> This world is all a cattle show,
> For man's amusement given,
> Some cry gee, and some cry whoa!
> And some go fast and some go slow;
> Thus back and forward driven.

The Richmond (Va.) *Dispatch* says that on Thursday last 800 tuns of rails from the Charlotte and South Carolina Railroad were received at the Richmond and Danville Railroad depot, to be sent to the Tredegar Iron Works. The rails were some of those destroyed by Sherman's raid, and some of them were tied in a bow-knot, and in the center of one coil of iron bar was the trunk of a tree, around which it had been wrapped. The iron will be worked up again into rails.

A party of three men came to the office of Alderman Albeitz, in the Fifth Ward, Pittsburg, on the 15th inst. and desired the magistrate to draw up a written article or legal agreement in which one of the parties gave over to the other all his right, title and interest in the person of his wife for the small sum of $5, the third person to act as a witness. The Alderman asked the husband of the woman thus offered for sale if she was willing to accede to the terms offered by her purchaser. He received an affirmative answer, but still he refused to draw up the article until the lady herself should be brought to the office, for her written consent. The trio started to get the latter, but up to the time of our leaving the office they had not returned. All the parties are Welsh and reside in the Fifth Ward.

AGRICULTURE.

AMERICAN INSTITUTE FARMERS' CLUB.

TUESDAY, Oct. 16.—Alderman ELY, the regular Chairman, being absent the chair was taken by Prof. TILLMAN, Secretary of the Institute. The meeting was a tolerably full one, and decidedly lively. The numerous letters from the people received from all parts of the country furnish every week interesting matter for listeners, and ample topics for discussion. Of these we give a brief report.

A New Seedling Peach.—T. H. RODGERS, Baltimore, sent specimens of a new seedling peach, grown in his garden, which is in perfection about the 25th of September, and continues to hold on upon the tree until the present time. It is like the Heath peach, some of them ten inches in circumference; clingstones, and Mr. Rodgers says excellent. These samples, however, did not warrant that appellation. Their flavor had evidently been impaired by some substance that had been in contact with them. Mr. Chambers, the Secretary of the Club, stated that they had been packed in old newspapers. Mr. Meeker said that petroleum was used in printers' ink, and that alone was sufficient to ruin the flavor of any delicate fruit. From this little fact those who pack fruit for transportation may learn a useful lesson. Probably the best packing for peaches is peach leaves. Any clean, sweet forest leaves or clean straw would be better than old newspaper. Rice hulls make one of the cleanest substances in which fruit can be packed. They have no odor nor tendency to mold. For very delicate fruit it would be necessary first to wrap each specimen in clean tissue paper.

Rhubarb—once more.—A farmer's wife thinks Solon Robinson is too severe in his condemnation of rhubarb wine.

She is mistaken. It is the rascality of selling the rhubarb roots as a newly imported wine-plant which called forth his condemnation. The farmer's wife thinks the rhubarb wine "perfectly delicious;" S. R. does not. She thinks fermentation has rendered the oxalic acid innocuous; S. R. does not. She thinks rhubarb excellent as well as wholesome, [illegible] and wants to know what S. R. says to that.

Simply that he does not like it, and does not think it as wholesome as many other kinds of food, but does not condemn it for that use, because tastes differ. He does not utterly condemn its juice for a beverage. He does condemn the rascality practised to induce farmers to grow it for that purpose. He does not think it in any respect equal to good cider, and immeasurably inferior to grape wine made at the same cost.

For making pies, the lady recommends that "pie-plant should be soaked over night in cold water, or else scalded with boiling water for a few minutes before it is put into the pie-plates. Either process extracts a good deal of the acid as well as the strong, unpleasant tang; then the pies taste very much like green currants."

"*Facts for Farmers.*"—WILLIAM JAY, Providence, R. I., writes: "Will the Club be kind enough to inform me where Solon Robinson's "Facts for Farmers" can be got, and the price, as I think of becoming a farmer.

M. C. CHURCH, N. Berlin, N. Y., also writes: "I have watched for some time past the various advertisements in THE TRIBUNE, and elsewhere, for an advertisement of your late work on Agriculture, but in vain. If it is published by subscription—where is the agency? I wish to obtain a copy, and so, I doubt not, do many others."

SOLON ROBINSON.—Once more I reply to these questions. I have nothing to do with the publication of the work. My labor was finished when I finished the last "copy" and read the last page of "proof," thus finishing a labor of years in preparing a work that I hoped would live longer than its author, a volume which is as yet but little known. I am proud to say, however, that wherever known, it is appreciated. It is sold only by subscription. The price of the work in one volume, of about 1,200 pages and 22 fine steel engravings, is about $7. In two volumes, I think $10 50. The publisher is A. J. Johnson, No. 113 Fulton-st., New-York. For pity's sake, address your inquiries to him and not the author. You may blow him sky-high for not advertising the work. I think he deserves it. I am sure it would pay him well to keep advertisements in a dozen prominent papers to inform people where they could obtain that work. My friends must excuse me in future for not answering their letters. It don't pay.

Origin of a Name.—C. R. PRICE, Brooklyn, N. Y., wants to know why the name of Bourbon is applied to various things. For instance, Bourbon corn, Bourbon rose, Bourbon whisky. He might just as well inquire why Washington, Franklin or Fulton is prefixed to a thousand and one things. It is the same in each case as the individual name of a person is affixed to places and things. The House of Bourbon of France has existed nearly 300 years, receiving its name from its founder, Anthony de Bourbon. The name is given to a kind of whisky made in Bourbon County, Ky.

Celery.—AARON WRIGHT, Salem, N. J., asks: "Will the Club please give some information in regard to the cultivation of celery—the soil best adapted to its growth, the best fertilizer to be used, and the probable and possible yield per acre?"

THE CHAIRMAN called upon P. T. QUINN to answer these questions. Mr. Q. said it might be interesting to the inquirer and some others, although it seemed to him like a thrice-told tale. It makes but little difference whether the soil is clayey loam or sandy loam; it will grow in pretty stiff clay. There are two requisites, however, that cannot be dispensed with. The ground must be extremely rich, and deeply and finely cultivated. I would not recommend using an excessive quantity of manure with the celery crop, but I care not how much has been used with the preceding one. Around New-York a celery crop follows early cabbage, early peas, or early potatoes. Then the ground being deeply and finely pulverized, it is manured with compost or some special manure, such as guano, superphosphate, flour of bone, etc. A gardener does not think he gets a paying crop unless he can make his celery plants grow two and a-half feet high. The seed is sown early in Spring; indeed it is one of the first sown in open ground. It is a common practice when the plants are a few inches high to cut off the tops to make them grow more stocky. They are not ready to set out until June and July. They are then planted in rows three to four feet apart, three and a-half or four inches between plants. The trench system of planting is entirely abolished. When the plants have grown 14 or 16 inches high they are worked by what is termed hand-handling, that is, the stalks being held close together, the earth is drawn up and pressed around them. Later in the season they are earthed up so as to form ridges two or three feet high. The quantity and price vary so much that it is difficult to state it. The range is from $200 to $400 per acre. For keeping celery so that it can always be obtained during Winter, a narrow trench is made 14 to 16 inches deep, upon a spot that has a slight inclination, and in this trench about the last of October, or before freezing-weather, the plants are packed as closely as they can stand, and hay placed along each side, so as to be convenient for covering whenever a freezing night threatens; and before the ground freezes it is hauled up on each side of the row, the plants being previously closely pressed together, and then so banked up that only the center of the tops stick out. The whole ridge is then covered with coarse manure sufficient to prevent freezing. In filling the trench always commence at the upper end, and in taking out the celery whether for use or to send to market, always work up from the lower end.

Milk-weed as a Substitute for Cotton.—Dr. HENRY GUERNSEY, New-York, exhibited a variety of specimens of the raw material and manufactured articles from the fiber of milk-weed (*Asclepias cornuti*), and addressed the Club at considerable length in the endeavor to convince the members that this fiber will become a substitute for, or, at least, a competitor with, cotton. He had specimens from South America, where he says it grows wild in such profusion that it covers extensive plains. He stated that it was also found in great abundance in Colorado. He thinks in places where it grows wild in this region it can be very profitably gathered, either for sale or domestic manufacture. But he did not quite convince all the members that milk-weed would be a profitable crop for cultivation. Several other specimens of fiber of wild plants were exhibited, one of which is a very common growth of swampy grounds throughout New-England. Solon Robinson contended that neither milk-weed nor any other wild plant could compete with flax, cotton, hemp, wool or silk. Beside, it does not appear from these specimens of cloth that the milk-weed fiber is capable of being spun into anything but a coarse thread, and that none of the evenest. Dr. Guernsey argued that the silk-weed fiber was better than flax or cotton, because it was permanently colored by aniline dyes.

Quack Grass, or Couch Grass.—STEPHEN LANDEN, Eden, Erie County, N. Y., says: "Inclosed please find some couch or plain grass, the seed of which I obtained of C. E. Potter, Manchester, N. H. See Patent Office Report for the year 1854, page 187. Is it quack, and, if so, is it a good crop for fodder? that's what I am in pursuit of—something that you can't kill, and yet good for grazing or for hay."

And that you will not find in the present specimen. If you undertake to cultivate quack grass, you will have one of the requisites you desire; it will not be likely to die out by Winter freezing nor Summer drouths. Most of the New-York farmers consider quack grass an affliction instead of an acquisition.

Michigan as a Fruit Region.—PHINEAS ALLYN, St. Joseph, Mich., says: "The thermometer ran from 8° to 21° below zero last Winter, being the coldest where least protected. The Spring was cold and frosty. Berries produced about half a crop, and apples not more than a fourth one; grapes almost an entire failure. Many vines killed outright, among which Iona and Delaware suffered badly. Concord and Hartford stood it better. Peaches scarce one-tenth of a crop, yet crop enough. From cholera fright and other causes peaches have not brought as much as last year, when we were shipping from St. Joseph 5,000 to 10,000 baskets per day. About *The Agriculturist* strawberry I wrote you last year. That letter seemed to be understood, that it was not hardy here. I did not design to convey that idea. I stated facts of failures of plants to grow that had been received from C. Judd, J. Knox, &c. I will now state that the survivors and their progeny seem to have stood the last cold Winter well, and show a vigorous growth of plant ahead of anything else. Mine bear splendid specimens of fruit, and I think if they can bear water-carriage 60 miles to Chicago, they will become one of our market strawberries. The Triomphe de Gand is in dishonor this year, but I think should not be condemned for one failure. It has been a good market berry heretofore. I marketed this year, from one-tenth of an acre of Triomphs in first-rate order, seven bushels. They brought from $8 to $12 per bushel. The Wilson still holds its preëminence as a market berry. I heard a nurseryman the other day declare that 'No other but Wilson's Albany was worthy of cultivation.' Yet I did not quite believe it. I picked and marketed this year, from one-tenth of an acre of Wilson's, a little over 25 bushels, and sold them at [illegible] to $9 50 per bushel, netting over $150."

P. T. QUINN.—One of the very important facts which strawberry culturists should learn is that some varieties require much higher cultivation than others. That is the case with Triomphe de Gand. It needs double the amount of attention and manure that Wilson does. Adaptability to location is another great thing. There is no more successful variety than Hovey in the vicinity of Boston. N. C. MEEKER said that in Illinois $6 a bushel for Wilson will [illegible] $12 a bushel for Triomphe de Gand. The Club hopes P. T. Allyn will tell us how he produces strawberries at St. Joseph.

Apple Tree Borer.—JOHN THOMPSON, jr., Rochester, N. Y., proposes to extirpate borers by boring three or four holes with a large gimlet into the sap-wood of the tree, and put into each hole a grain of blue mass, fill up with sulphur, and cork, and finally seal over with wax. The idea is to medicate the sap, so as to make it disagreeable to the insects. He says: "By the use of sulphur I have found a way to check them.

"*Blight in Pear Trees*—Beside inserting the sulphur, I drove about a dozen cut nails into the body of each tree. I intend to try calomel upon my peach trees."

Paving to Prevent Curculio—Mr. T. says: "I would suggest as a substitute for brick around and under plum trees use coal tar and sand, making a cement, and plastering the ground the required distance, surface being smooth, compact, durable and much cheaper. If a brick pavement is good, I think the above would be better and cheaper."

Iowa Glorified.—M. M. BISHARD, des Moines, Iowa, says of that region: "The people can rejoice; we have an abundance of everything in the agricultural line. The frost injured corn some, but not seriously. Wheat was never better: Oats are good; Potatoes are middling; Turnips are abundant. Since the railroad is completed to Des Moines we have a good market. I have seen times a few years ago when corn and wheat could not be sold for any price whatever. Those days are passed—gone for evermore. In fact, we are going right ahead. I can compare our success to nothing unless it is THE TRIBUNE, and surely it compares favorably, if I am to judge from the number of copies taken in this State. It is no wonder, since it stands up for the down-trodden, and does service for the poor and needy, and never forgets that we are all men after "God's image."

GEO. W. MAY writes from a place with the singular name of Nine Eagles, Decatur County, Iowa: "There are no lands subject to entry, but there are thousands of acres yet untouched by man, and they can be purchased for from $3 to $7 per acre. Good farms with tolerable improvements and young orchards can be bought for $12 per acre. As a stock country it cannot be excelled in America. This is the heaviest timbered county in the State, and I think the best watered. As laziness predominates here, you need not come unless you are entirely free of that as well as Democracy."

Prof. TILLMAN thought the Club ought to make an expression of satisfaction that if the name was a singular one it was a decided improvement on the practice in Central New-York, where the whole dictionary seems to have been exhausted in giving places classical names. The fashion of giving the same name to a great number of places in different localities deserves severe reprobation. I lately received a letter of some importance which required an immediate answer. It was dated Springfield, without any State. I found it necessary to address about a dozen letters to different localities before I could find the writer.

American Prunes.—The Chairman presented specimens of prunes grown by David Thompson, upon Green Island, near Troy, N. Y. THOMAS N. HOOKER said the same variety were grown by Dr. Underhill at Croton Point.

Information for Emigrants.—E. A. BAKER, Booneville, Ind., sends the following information about Southern Indiana: "There are no doubt a great many honest, industrious people in New-York and throughout the Eastern States who desire to better their condition by finding homes in the West, where land is cheap. To such persons this letter is written. Good land can be bought within 10 miles of the Ohio River for $20 to $30 per acre; the same quality of land can be bought within 25 to 30 miles of the river for $10 per acre. The soil on the river and creek bottoms is a rich, sandy loam, and will produce 75 bushels of corn to the acre; the upland soil is not quite so good, but will yield, without manuring, from 30 to 50 bushels of corn per acre, and I have known fields where this ruinous system of corn—corn, without rotation and without manuring—had been practiced for years, and still fair crops were obtained; but there is one objection to our upland, and that is its liability to wash into ditches and ruts; but, like a great many other evils that flesh is heir to, this may be turned to good account, for if a farmer sees his soil quietly floating upon his neighbor's bottom land, his only alternative is to seed to grass to prevent it; and in this way more meadows are sown and more stock grown, both of which are more profitable than grain-growing; for no lands, however rich, can long remain rich where grain is hauled off and nothing hauled on. Another reason why stock-growing is more profitable than grain-growing, is from the fact that a grain farm requires more men and more teams than the stock farm. Our stock requiring no shelter in Winter, you will no doubt say that stock should have shelter. We admit it—but thousands of farmers do keep their stock in the open fields and keep them well, from the fact that it is cheaper to keep them warm with corn than it is to build barns for their comfort.

"There is a great disposition among Western men to move; to try new countries, to shift from one business to another, and as soon as the country becomes thickly settled, and the "game" disappears so that a dog and a gun will not support a family, these men move West, and another class of shiftless men take their places. This latter class build log school houses, open roads, and tear down the old log cabins, building neat frame or hewed log houses in their stead.

"As soon as the 'range' gives out, this latter class come to the conclusion it is getting too thickly settled for comfort and convenience, and they follow the footsteps of their predecessors; but when the third class comes in possession of these rich lands, visible signs of permanent improvements are seen. The old log stable is demolished, and the manure that had been accumulating in it for years is carted out; the worm fence is converted into post and rail, or plank fence; substantial buildings take the place of the old dilapidated ones, and a system of farming is commenced that pays.

"That portion of Indiana lying between the Ohio and Mississippi Railroad and the Ohio River is now in the hands of the second-class above described, who are now ready to move West as fast as they can sell out. And to persons in the Eastern States who do not wish to move outside the pale of civilization, and who have a small capital to invest, the 'Pocket' of Indiana offers extraordinary inducements for the profitable investment of such capital. Corn, hay, tobacco, wheat, oats and potatoes are grown, and find a ready market, by means of the Ohio River, the Evansville and Crawfordsville Railroad, and the Ohio and Mississippi Railroad. To the farmer with surplus capital there is no more profitable business than mule raising, these hardy and useful animals selling readily at six months old for fifty dollars. Sheep might be grown with profit, from the fact that wool is selling in Evansville at 45 cents per pound. But few farmers are paying any attention to sheep, and improved breeds of sheep are almost unknown. There is not probably a dozen Spanish merino sheep in the First Congressional District of Indiana.

"Among the fruits that flourish in this portion of the State might be mentioned the apple, the peach, the pear, the quince, the nectarine, the raspberry and the blackberry, the latter being raised in great quantities by slovenly farmers who are too lazy to mow their fence-rows, so that our neat farmers depend exclusively on their neighbors for a supply of this delicious fruit, and are never disappointed in obtaining an abundant supply.

"To persons of large capital, who may wish to embark in manufacturing enterprises, there is no more inviting field than Southern Indiana. Coal is abundant and cheap. Timber is destroyed in great quantities to make way for the plow. Cotton can be obtained from the South by means of the Ohio and Mississippi Rivers. Labor is abundant and living cheap.

"We would say to all persons of steady habits who may wish to change their location, come and look at our lands before purchasing elsewhere."

A. JACKSON ROGERS, Griffin, Ga., calls loudly for help to cultivate that productive country. He says: "I want capital to aid me to cultivate 5,000 acres, 3,500 in cotton and 1,500 acres in corn, peas, potatoes, &c. These lands will produce corn to from 10 to 15 and 20 bushels to the acre, and one bale of cotton for every three acres, averaging 500 lb per bale. We calculate to make 15,000 bushels corn; 150,000 lb fodder; 6,000 bushels field peas; 1,000 bushels ground peas; 10,000 bushels sweet potatoes; 250 barrels sugar and molasses, and about 1,166 bales cotton, mostly upland. We propose to work 225 freedmen and women, having one steady Christian Union white man to every 10 colored hands. These white men are to be industrious, go-ahead, though humane men, who thoroughly understand their business, and will lead in the work, and encourage the black man to spur up and do as much as he does. We propose to pay these negroes fair wages—living wages—and give them steady and comfortable homes so long as they remain worthy. It will require about one mule or horse to every two hands, and the balance of the expenses, outlay, &c., can be easily summed up by a practical head. Unfortunately we have no money. That is what we want, and to secure the loan of it by a mortgage upon our lands or crops, or in a partnership with any one who can advance the funds."

That is the cry everywhere in the South, the want of funds. Yet we cannot see how they are to be obtained. "My Policy" and the conduct of all those who adhere to it has entirely destroyed the confidence of men who would readily have entered into an arrangement like the one proposed. We have a personal acquaintance with the region from which the gentleman writes, and can indorse all he says of its fertility, and we believe we can vouch for his being a good Union man himself. If otherwise, it is probable he would not be a subscriber to THE TRIBUNE. His case is by no means a solitary one. There are thousands similar all over the Southern States, which must remain waste and unproductive until the temper of the people is so changed that they will ask for Northern men and Northern capital to come to their assistance.

The following letter shows another case where capital is wanted. It also shows some of the very singular requests that are made of the reporter of this Club. It is made by a lady too, who writes from Pleasant Hill, Cass Co., Mo. In publishing the letter as we do in full, we withold the name, thinking it just possible there may be some family connections who would not care to see it in print. As the reporter is very much engaged, attending to his own business, he has been unable to attend to the modest requirements of this letter. The only thing, therefore, that he can do to advance the interests of the writer, is to publish her letter, knowing well that it will attract the attention of all readers. Possibly, Mr. Stewart himself will read it, and without further delay, will say, "come."

But here's the letter:

"SIR: I am bound to have some Jersey land in Ocean County. Please do me the favor to get a business for my son in New-York City. I would like him to get in Mr. Stewart's store (the great dry goods merchant) as salesmen and book-keeper. He can't be excelled: is capable of almost any kind of business; he is constantly having offers to take the entire charge of business in various parts; is now in the County Clerk's Office, and they would not willingly part with him. I know all about Jersey; want to get back there, and want my son near. Please see Mr. Stewart and others. The young man has engaging manners—every one is pleased with him. If we don't get there, we want to live in some large city (this Winter) anywhere. I can only build a small house. I will propose that the company build a small boarding school, and furnish it partly; let me have it on interest till I can pay you. I have two daughters capable of conducting it; or, if it would do better, have a Summer boarding-house. I have property here and elsewhere I will give you as security. Please name this to them, and see instanter a situation for the young man before we make provision for the Winter here. As I am acquainted with acquaintance of yours, we are not strangers. Excuse me for troubling you with this long letter.

"P. S.—You, Sir, have been an advantage to others; please take this trouble to get us to New-York now soon, and we will get ready for the land by Spring.

"P. S. 2.—I feel now like starting; hope to hear you soon say, 'come.' They need not say they would like to see the young man, 'he might not suit.' He will suit. They can try him a month. He gets over $800 here."

A New Plow Coulter.—C. ROWLAND, Chicago, has invented a new plow coulter. Its form is that of an arc of a circle, one end fitting in the point and the other in the standard of the plow, and is reversible. It is held in place by a screw bolt through the beam. It is highly commended by Illinois farmers as superior to any other form, but none of the members present in looking at the cut can discover wherein the advantages claimed consist.

WM. S. CARPENTER said he had tried a number of coulters of different forms without finding one that was any improvement upon the oldest style he has ever seen, that is, a straight bar firmly fixed in the beam, and having a sharp-cutting edge.

Randall's Horse-rake.—A card from the manufacturer of this valuable implement, Lewiston, Me., calls our attention to the propriety of making it more known to farmers. It is an independent, wooden-toothed rake, mounted upon wheels in such a manner that the teeth slide upon the ground like those of the revolving horse-rake. It has given such universal satisfaction, where it is best known in New-England, that we believe we shall do farmers a kindness by making it more generally known in other States.

A Farmer's Confession of Faith.—H. A. PARSONS, Niagara, N. Y.—The following creed or confession of faith contains some matters which all farmers may read with profit. He says:

"I believe it is most profitable to sow from 12 to 16 quarts of Timothy seed to the acre, and to sow very liberally all kinds of grain. (1.)

"I believe that Spring Wheat may be substituted profitably, where Winter Wheat is apt to be destroyed by the weavel. (2.)

"I believe that the best time to prune trees is when you have a sharp knife, and see a limb that needs cutting off. (3.)

"I believe that fruit-growing is the most profitable use land can be put to. (4.)

"I believe that the soil on the bank of the Niagara River, for the production of fruit, such as apples, pears, peaches, grapes, strawberries, &c., is not surpassed by any in the United States. (5).

"I don't believe in water-witchcraft nor in any moon stories. (6).

"Don't believe in the use of lightning rods, nor in the necessity or use of salting cattle. (7).

"Chess is a puzzle, but I don't believe that wheat is its father.

"Don't believe in the accuracy of any reported crop per acre, based upon the measurement of a rod.

"Don't believe, notwithstanding all the machinery, that successful farming can be carried on without a great deal of hard work.

"Don't believe that the profits of farming generally, come up to the calculations usually made on paper.

"Don't believe, when an employé is directed specifically to do a thing, that he should be allowed to do it differently, saying: 'I thought my way was best.' What business had he to think?" (8)

(1). Upon this point doctors disagree. It depends altogether upon the manner in which the grain is sown. One peck dibbled in, as it frequently is in England, has been found to produce a larger crop than two bushels sown broadcast. Think of the immense saving of seven pecks of seed to each acre. Still with the present price of labor in this country, we cannot afford to dibble wheat. It must be sown broadcast and wasted.

(2). That again depends upon circumstances. There are some sections where wheat is apt to be destroyed by what we suppose you call the weevil, where sowing Spring wheat would not be profitable.

(3). Agreed, particularly if that time comes in mid-summer.

(4). That also depends upon circumstances, location and skill.

(5). And so do the inhabitants of every other section believe theirs is better than any other, yet we have never found El Dorado.

(6). In this we are agreed. But there are a good many others who will not agree with us.

(7). The remarks under No. 6 will apply equally well to this.

(8). My dear Sir, do you happen to know among all the family of Latter-Day Saints, who hire out as farm laborers or household helps, a single instance of one who does not think "my way" is best, and straightway go and do it?

A New Fertilizer.—J. P. HAMMILL, New-York, sends a specimen of a new article for a fertilizer. "In the country in Europe, whence it is imported, it is considered an excellent manure. It appears to be sand and dead animalculæ." He asks: "Would it not be good for vineyards? If any of the Club will try it, I will send a small quantity." [Send it to P. T. Quinn, Newark, N. J.]

Improved Churn-Dasher.—GEORGE DECKMAN, Malvern, Carroll Co., Ohio, sends a specimen of what he calls an improvement of the old dasher churn. Whether it is such remains to be tested. It looks, however, about the smallest matter for a patent that we have lately seen. Yet, as the dasher is the only churn that some persons will use, we are glad to notice every improvement of this indispensable piece of household furniture.

S. EDWARDS TODD—The only advantage I can conceive that this dasher has over any other is that owing to the shape of the under part it may enter the cream somewhat easier than one that is entirely flat. A current, then, passing through the holes of the lower part of the dasher and through those of the upper will meet sufficient sharp corners to cut the globules. The theory that butter is produced by chemical action is exploded. It is by mechanical percussion which separates the oily from the watery portion of the milk. The separation can be made by heat, but the result will be entirely different. One produces oil, the other butter. It is possible this dasher will work more easily than one more angular. It will also probably require more time.

Wheat—Price and Prospects in Michigan.—A correspondent who wrote from Kalamazoo, Sept. 24, gave the price of wheat at that time at $2 50@$2 65 a bushel. We have known it less than one-fifth that price at the same place. At this rate, wheat-raising must be a paying business for farmers. Our correspondent estimates the crop this year at two-thirds the average yield. Quality first-rate, the berry being plump and solid. Of course, it makes excellent flour. The high price has drained the granaries to an unusual extent. It is estimated that farmers of this county have sold 300,000 bushels of the crop of 1866. All other crops, except fruit, are good this year. Corn is out of the way of frost. Potatoes backward, but promising. Oats are remarkably fine. A large breadth of land has been prepared for wheat, but two weeks of continuous rain have been unfavorable for sowing. That was also unfavorable to our State Fair, which has proved a pecuniary failure. Some crops of wheat this year were estimated at forty bushels per acre. Many fields gave twenty-five bushels. High prices have caused an unusually large proportion of the wheat to be shipped early.

"*Farmers' Record and Account Book.*"—A book with the above title, prepared by W. C. MUNSON, Chicago, is offered to American Farmers, and we suppose for the American Farmers' Club to criticise. The reporter will say that it is the latest of several similar attempts that have been made to systematize farmers' accounts. They are all very pretty in theory and look well on paper, and the present one is got up in excellent style. All others have failed to pay the authors just as this one will fail, not for any fault in the work, but for the lack of system and education among farmers, not one in a hundred of whom can be induced to purchase and use this book. They will not appreciate anything so elaborate. For instance, the author expects the farmer to make a complete inventory of all his property, just as a merchant does in "taking stock." There is just one period when farmers can be induced to make such an inventory, that is, when called upon to make it for a deceased neighbor. There are other pages headed "Family Expenses," when incurred, the amount, and for what purpose. If we could hear of a farmer anywhere between here and the Rocky Mountains who ever kept such an account, we would send Barnum after him directly. There are other pages headed "Incidental Expenses," "Expenses incurred in Cultivating the Farm," and "Expenses incurred in Permanent Improvement of the Farm." They look very pretty on paper—they will never be used. Neither will the pages headed "Record of Experiments in the Cultivation of Crops." Then there are separate pages for the record of sales of grain, and also for the sales of fruit; others for the sales of vegetables, sales of fodder, sales of stock and poultry, sales of meats, dairy sales, nursery sales, miscellaneous sales, gain or loss in sales of stock, cost of keeping stock, records of crops, and a great many other headings and forms which would be useful to the farmer, if the farmer could be induced to use them. But, as he cannot, let us try to induce him to use a plain, straightforward account book, or a few blank leaves for daily memorandums.

Ague—Quinine—Cold Water.—ULYSSES HERTIG, New-Geneva, Fayette Co., Penn., sends us three pages of foolscap protesting against this Club's recommending quinine for the cure of ague. The gist of his argument is the same old story that quinine is poison; all drugs are pernicious; all diseases can be cured by hydropathy. He says: "I have traveled and resided in regions of the West where ague visited the people in its worst forms, and have closely sought for its causes, as well as noted the treatment generally adopted. I have gathered a mass of testimony from the ague-afflicted, and though somewhat contradictory in its character, it proves indisputably that the use of quinine and similar poisons has sent many a poor mortal on the journey of life a wretched invalid, beside the outright killing of thousands. Heaven preserve the people from the hell of modern quackery!"

In that last remark we are fully agreed. We are not quite sure that there is not just as much quackery in the following recommendation which Mr. Hertig gives:

"*To Cure Ague*—Throw physic to the dogs,' and eat but little—nothing but vegetables and fruits. *Don't work*, you are sick and need rest. Bathe twice per day, or oftener when the fever is at its hight. Do not use cold water when you are chilly, but tepid. Take the pack bath, that is be wrapped up in a wet sheet, lie down on the bed upon the bed clothes (a blanket next to you if possible) and have them turned over you, and a feather bed put on top and well pressed around; remain in the bath until you sweat and feel gloriously warm. Upon coming out of the pack, be washed off in cool water, wiped dry, and rubbed until the skin is warm and velvety. These directions followed out, will restore the ague sufferer to health, and not leave the bones and muscles impregnated with poisons to rack and torture until death comes as a relief. Now, Sir! Why will you, an intelligent progressionist, make so false a statement that quinine is universally approved by all the medical faculty?"

We beg the gentleman's pardon. We had forgotten the professors of hydropathy, who profess to cure everything with water, and talk as though it was perfectly convenient for the occupant of an Illinois log-cabin to carry a bath-tub about in his breeches-pocket, or materials for a "pack" in the top of his hat. We do not dispute that [illegible]

ague may be dieted or washed out of the patient in a well-appointed hydropathic hospital. It is simply ridiculous to recommend it to a man whose only bathing conveniences are a four-quart bowl and a cotton rag, or possibly a sugar-trough at the well in which he can wash his face and wipe it on his long-used coat-tail. Such are the bathing conveniences of many of the ague-afflicted families of the West. To tell such people their only hope of salvation is bathing, with all the conveniences that Croton water affords, should render the person who tells it subject to treatment by the "Society for Preventing Cruelty to Animals." To declare that quinine is a poison is a bold delaration in the very face of science. You might as well say the bitter of a burnt crust of bread was poison. It is just as much so, and no more, than the bitter obtained from the bark of the *cinchona cordifolia.*

Mr. H. says: "I have seen the horrible results of quinine, &c., in the broken forms of hundreds of victims, who had taken such advice as yours to regain health." We deny this *in toto.* You have mistaken cause for effect. It was the disease, and not the medicine (that is, if the medicine was simply quinine), which had produced the results you assert were produced by taking our advice. You are equally mistaken in supposing we are a believer in, and eater of, drugs. Our whole life has been opposed to the practice. Although dyspeptic, we have resisted medicine, abstained from tobacco, alcohol and coffee. We have taken quinine for the ague; we have recommended it to others. We shall continue to do so, simply because we believe it to be the best and least hurtful of all effectual medicines for the cure of that disease.

Butter-Making—Sour or Sweet Cream.—A Farmer's wife inquires whether butter should be made of sour or sweet cream. "Which furnishes the best and most butter?" The answer to this question is, the most experienced butter makers in this country and in Europe have come to the conclusion that butter is improved in both quality and quantity, by allowing the cream to become slightly soured before it is put into the churn. Great care must be taken, however, not to allow the souring to progress too far. If it does, bitterness will result. It is also a pretty well settled question that sour cream requires less churning; but for this, too, as well as quality, care must be taken that it does not stand too long, as it generally does where only one cow is kept. We do not think the quantity is increased by souring, nor is the quality materially affected. Good butter can be made by churning sweet milk, and all that it contains can be thus obtained.

The Barometer Once More.—DAVID PETIT, Salem N. J., "I have kept, during the past year, a careful record of the barometer and thermometer three times a day, and am now keeping a record of the hydrometer described in your proceedings. I can give day and date of this record, with attending circumstances, which will clearly prove that we may have wet and dry weather at all stages of the barometer, and that we never have rain without a humid atmosphere, which the barometer does not indicate. ORANGE JUDD, proprietor of *The Agriculturist,* has extolled the barometer so highly as a useful implement to farmers, and requested them to give their experience, that I wrote him an explicit statement, so plain and true that it is irrefutable, which he has neglected to publish. Yet he has found time to publish strictures upon the reports of the Farmers' Club about barometers, and says they are universally regarded among the learned as of great value. This I never questioned, but I have asked him, and through him the Smithsonian Institute, to publish a set of rules for observing the barometer which would be reliable to farmers. I have never found any such."

WOOL.

It would appear at the first thought almost ridiculous to attempt to write anything upon this subject which could be at all interesting to the farmer, when the article upon which we write has fallen so low in value, and when the sale even at the very low prices is exceedingly dull. Yet we do not think the cause either lost or at all hopeless, although we have seen the time when wool was higher, when gold was at par, and when the tariff was lower than at present. This should satisfy us that the price of wool depends on causes other than either the price of gold or tariff. These, it is true, have a very decided influence; yet they cannot supersede the great laws of supply and demand. Nor would we have our friends suppose that the present lowness of price is caused by the large amount of wool produced in this country. We are aware that within the last six years there has been a large increase in the production, but this large increase has not been equal to the increased consumption.

In 1860 we produced in the United States about 60,000,000 lb; in the same year we imported 20,000,000. It is estimated that this year we should produce about double what we produced in 1860. This, we think, however, is a very large estimate; but of this we may have something to say hereafter. We are certain the increase, large as it may be, is very far from supplying the demand which our increased machinery has made upon the country, and our farmers having failed to supply that demand, we have recourse to the foreign farmer to make up the deficiency, and have already imported, this year, at the port of New-York alone, nearly 33,000,000 lb, about 13,000,000 more than we imported into the whole country, and in the whole year in 1860. If we consider that only three-fourths of the year has expired, and that this amount only represents one port—but we admit the one into which by far the largest amount of wool is entered—we can only come to one conclusion, and that is, that in all reasonable probability before the year expires we shall double the importations of 1860, and we shall make a large increase upon last year, when our importations were but 33,554,849 lb at the port of New-York. It will be understood readily that the lowness of price is not caused by the supply being any nearer equal to the demand than it has been for a series of years.

Another instance will show us that tariffs do not always increase the price of wool. Before the termination of the Reciprocity Treaty with Canada, wool from that province sold at 80 and 90 cents ℔ lb; from 90 to 95 cents was the price from April till the new clip began to arrive, but at this season of the year it could be bought at 80 and 85 cents. It then came in duty free, and now it pays a duty of 12 cents ℔ lb and 10 per cent ad valorem; yet, notwithstanding this, the price remains about the same, while domestic fleece sells for 8 cents ℔ lb less at the present time than it did in September, 1865, with gold about the same, and a higher duty; then foreign wools paid a duty according to their cost at the port of exportation.

When all wools costing 12 cents and less ℔ lb at the port of exportation paid 3 cents ℔ lb duty. Now in case the charges for buying, packing and transportation shall carry carpet wools above 12 cents, then 1 cent ℔ lb shall be added, thus making the duty 4 cents ℔ lb. But other wools are regulated according to the former tariff, with the cost of buying, transportation, packing, &c., added, consequently much of the wool which formerly paid but 3 cents ℔ lb duty will now pay 6 cents ℔ lb, or double what it paid a year ago. Much of this wool, which pays 6 cents ℔ lb duty will require 3 lb as imported to make one in a condition fit for the cards, so that this 1 lb of wool ready for the cards will pay 18 cents ℔ lb duty at the present time, when a year ago it only paid 9 cents; and yet, notwithstanding this increase duty, wool is worth to-day 8 cents ℔ lb less than a year ago, while, if we allow for the difference in shrinkage between the unwashed wool we import and our own domestic brook washed, which will certainly be one-third more of the former than of the latter, we shall find that the increased protective duty upon our wool is 4½ cents ℔ lb, and notwithstanding all this, wool is 8 cents ℔ lb less, or, reckoning the increased protective duty, it will make a difference of 12½ cents ℔ lb; for, according to this change in duty, wool should be 4½ cents ℔ lb higher than it was a year ago, for the price of gold is about the same now it was then.

It is evident that the fall in the price of wool is not caused by the fall in the price of gold, nor influenced by the change in the tariff, for wool is cheaper to-day, at least 5 cents ℔ lb, than when the 9th section, which increased the duty, passed; and what is still stranger, that clause took effect on the tenth day of August, and wool has been declining ever since. What is the cause? Not tariff, not gold, not an over home production either of wool or woolens. In 1860 we manufactured about 80,000,000 lb of wool. This year we shall at least double that amount. If we allow 120,000,000 lb as the home production, and 40,000,000 lb as the amount which will be imported this year—and we do not think this is too high an estimate, for in 1864 we imported at the port of New-York alone 52,729,028 lb. It appears from this that we have doubled the amount of woolen machinery since 1860. Then has the amount of machinery been increased or decreased since 1860 in Europe? The answer, we are inclined to think, would be that it has increased. The next question is, if the production of woolens is increased so much, has the consumption kept pace with the production? It certainly has not. Woolens have been very high, which has tended in a great measure to curtail the consumption. The war on the Continent of Europe has seriously interfered with consumption there, and this country, as has always been the case, has to be the receptacle for all the surplus production of the old countries: and it will be found that while our own productions of woolens has doubled, the importations of woolens, to say the least, are no less; and we find the premium on gold, the increased tariff, our own increased production, have not all been sufficient to keep the foreign manufacturer out of the market. But he has come into our market with his goods, notwithstanding the premium on gold, and tariff, and has so far undersold our manufacturers—or it might perhaps be better if we said that he had forced down the prices of our manufactured goods—that our manufacturers have suffered a very severe loss, which has depressed the price of wool to such an extent the farmer says he cannot afford to produce wool for such remuneration, and consequently demands a higher duty upon wool to protect him against the foreign grower. This is right, but we hope that the farmer will understand that it is not the question of protection to the wool-growing interest directly that claims his attention at the present time; but it is this large surplus of goods which is manufactured in other countries and thrown upon this market to depress the price of goods, and also of wool, notwithstanding the increase of the tariff upon wool. The European has always controlled this market for woolens, and it has always been the place to which he has resorted when his own market has failed him, for the purpose of realizing upon his goods either at one price or another, and it cannot be expected that he will be driven from the market without a severe struggle, and, in fact, manufacturing more goods than they did in 1860, and we having doubled ours there is a large amount of goods for which, at the present time, there is no market. The European has not yet found another market for those goods which we formerly bought from him, but no longer want; and his own market being sorely depressed on account of the war compels him to seek our market. What we want now we have become our own manufacturers to so great an extent is to protect ourselves against this over-production of Europe—to compel the European to look out for new outlets for his over production. We are not over-producing, but we want our own market for our own use, in order that our artisans and farmers may have a fair living—for it is not that we manufacture enough for our own wants that our market is so glutted with goods as to make them ruinously low; it is not that our farmers are producing more wool than we need that has brought down the price of wool, but it is the over-production in Europe, and without the farmer sees to it that these large importations are checked, he will find it all in vain that he has obtained protection for his wool. We must have our own market for our own woolens, and in order to obtain this, our first movement must be to protect the manufacturer, for in so doing it will be easily perceived that we most faithfully protect the interest of the farmer, and it is in times of depression like these when we need protection most; when trade is good in Europe, then prices are so high that protective tariffs are of little import; but when labor and almost everything else is reduced to starvation point, then we must have protection or we shall soon reach starvation here. We have endeavored to present the exact state of things, and leave the subject to the candor of the farmer, believing that he will not fail to see where his true interests are.

Combing wools have not advanced with the advance of tariff. Before the termination of the Reciprocity Treaty combing was as high as now. Canada at that time had but one rival in the production of wools for this market, and that was England—where these wools commanded a very high price, and the importer had to pay a very heavy duty before he could place this wool upon the market, and the Canadian farmer got the benefit of this duty in his own pocket, and not our manufacturers, for he obtained for his wool the same price, according to the relative worth of the two articles, that the Englishman would have obtained in this market; consequently the tariff upon these wools coming from places other than Canada were a protection to the Canadian farmer, and the termination of the treaty places him upon the same footing with other countries; and Canada wool does not increase in price, nor does it fall in value like other wools, for the goods produced in the world from this class of wool are not above its wants, hence there is no necessity for crowding these upon any country to force a market. But the production of woolen goods in the world being much larger than its wants at the present time of war in Europe, the surplus is thrown upon our market, and must be sold at any price, to the prejudice not only to our manufacturers, but also to the prejudice of the wool-growing interest, notwithstanding the increased tariff.

The message of Governor A. C. Gibbs of Oregon, delivered on the 12th ult., comes to us in company with the inaugural of the Governor-elect, George L. Woods, who, after rejoicing in the overthrow of Slavery and the pernicious doctrine of "State Rights," pledges himself to the Constitutional Amendment proposed by Congress. The message complains of the Indians as usual, and reports that over $65,000 have been paid in the last two years for the support of a State Asylum for the insane, about being completed. The number of schools in the State is 443—a gain of nearly 100 in two years—with an average attendance of 11,144. Immigration, the Governor thinks, is much needed to push forward indispensable railroad enterprises. The Treasurer reports $43,811 in hand, with no debts or liabilities against the State except soldiers' bonds, due eight years hence.

THE NEW-YORK TRIBUNE has gained 56,000 new subscribers since the 1st of August, and is still rapidly increasing.

That shows how brags are made occasionally. THE TRIBUNE is daily blowing its own trumpet, and brings its total circulation up only to 45,000. No paper in this country ever yet has reached over 60,000, the number published by *The Philadelphia Ledger.*—[N. O. Picayune.

If the Southern people were not so ignorant of the North they never would have made war. A few years ago a Georgia agricultural paper, referring to reports of farmers in the North raising 100 bushels of corn to the acre, denied it, and said that three barrels (15 bushels) was all any man could raise, and if he was not satisfied with that he ought not to have a farm.

BIRTHS.

JAMES—At South Bergen, N. J., Oct. 15, 1866, Mrs. Harrison M. James of a daughter.

MARRIED.

BLISS—MATHISON—At Brattleboro, Vt., on Wednesday, October [illegible]

[illegible]

FAIRBANKS'
PLATFORM AND COUNTER

SCALES.
THE ACKNOWLEGED STANDARD.

ILLUSTRATED and DESCRIPTIVE PAMPHLETS furnished, upon application by Mail or otherwise to

FAIRBANKS & CO.,
No. 252 BROADWAY, New-York.

N. B.—A CORRECT SCALE is a just arbiter between BUYER and SELLER, and it is of the utmost importance that an instrument so universally called upon to decide questions of great value, in the daily and hourly transactions of business, should be of *such reliability and such exactness as to secure the confidence of all those who may be affected by the results indicated.*

Teas and Coffees.

STARTING OF THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA COMPANY.

The proprietors became fully convinced, several years ago, that the consumers of Tea and Coffee were paying too many and too large profits on these articles of every day consumption, and therefore organized THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA COMPANY, to do away, as far as possible, with these enormous drains upon the Consumers, and to supply them with these necessaries at the smallest possible price.

To give our readers an idea of the profits, which have been made in the Tea trade, we will start with the American houses, leaving out of the account entirely the profits of the Chinese factors.

1st. The American House in China or Japan makes large profits on their sales or shipments—and some of the richest retired merchants in this country have made their immense fortunes through their houses in China.

2d. The Banker makes large profits upon the foreign exchange used in the purchase of Teas.

3d. The Importer makes a profit of 30 to 50 per cent in many cases.

4th. On its arrival here it is sold by the cargo, and the Purchaser sells it to the Speculator in invoices of 1,000 to 2,000 packages, at an average profit of about 10 per cent.

5th. The Speculator sells it to the Wholesale Tea Dealer in lines at a profit of 10 to 15 per cent.

6th. The Wholesale Tea Dealer sells it to the Wholesale Grocer in lots to suit his trade, at a profit of about 10 per cent.

7th. The Wholesale Grocer sells it to the Retail Dealer at a profit of 15 to 25 per cent.

8th. The Retailer sells it to the Consumer for ALL THE PROFIT HE CAN GET.

When you have added to these EIGHT profits as many brokerages cartages, storages, cooperages, and waste, and add the original cost of the Tea, it will be perceived what the consumer has to pay. And now we propose to show why we can sell so very much lower than other dealers.

We propose to do away with all these various profits and brokerages, cartages, storages, cooperages and waste, with the exception of a small commission paid for purchasing to our correspondents in China and Japan, one cartage, and a small profit to ourselves—which, on our large sales, will amply pay us.

Parties getting their Teas from us may confidently rely upon getting them pure and fresh, as they come direct from the Custom-House stores to our warehouses.

The Company have selected the following kinds from their Stock, which they recommend to meet the wants of Clubs. They are sold at Cargo Prices, the same as the Company sell them in New-York, as the list of prices will show.

All goods sold are warranted to give satisfaction.

DO YOU KNOW WHY THEY'RE FIRING!

Sag, mistaken, have you heard the news?
The news of Pennsylvania's late election?
Why, Pennsylvania is the keystone
In Uncle Chaney's proper medium;
Had gone what the Democrats call loyal
Ever since the Rebellion began;
The hope that was the Rebel prop
And leaned upon the copper cane.

Say, do you know what happened then?
Have you heard the news of Pennsylvania?
Why, the keystone fell and tumbled down
Its name to be a laughing-stock!
It is because the arch and keys that rule,
Are Copperhead and Democrat,
In spite of all the loyal votes
And the loyal men who fought for it.

And the loyal men are firing now,
Firing at the Copperhead and Rebel,
Who sought and bled with main and might,
To make the keystone fall and crumble,
To make the arch and keys to fall
Into the abyss you hear them throw—
Hear the shots and shrieks of fear.

U. S.

WEEKLY WHOLESALE PRICES OF COUNTRY PRODUCE.

From the Wholesale Prices Current, Oct. 22, 1866.

Wednesday, Oct. 24, 1866.

The following are the current prices of articles in good condition, and of the usual standard of quality, in the wholesale trade, as well as we can ascertain, from authentic sources, and are prepared for the TRIBUNE by a competent person.

Parties receiving produce or vegetables, or any other articles of country produce, which are not in good condition, or which vary from the prices quoted, should not be surprised if they find that they have to take a lower price than the quotations, or even to make a sacrifice, in order to realize the market.

Parties receiving produce, or any other articles of country produce, which are not in good condition, or which vary from the prices quoted, should not be surprised if they find that they have to take a lower price than the quotations, or even to make a sacrifice, in order to realize the market.

The Publishers are determined to spare no labor or expense in the preparation of these lists, and to make them the most reliable and complete.

TUESDAY, Oct. 23, 1866.

BRAN AND FEED.

Prices old. Bran very scarce, and for new ones are so nominal. There are held at high figures, such as $2 12 per bag, for Western, and $2 25 for Jersey. Fine feed is very scarce and wanted, and prices ruled higher, and sales are made at full prices already. Canadian Bran on Wharf. Wholesale:

Bran, Jersey, per 100 lbs.	$2 00 @ 2 25
Bran, Western, per 100 lbs.	2 00 @ 2 12
Bran, Kilnes, & bags, prime	2 00 @ 2 00
Bran, Canadian, per ton	35 00 @ 40 00
Bran, western, half-grinded or screened	2 00 @ 2 00
Feed, Western, per 100 lbs.	2 50 @ 2 60
Feed, Jersey, per 100 lbs.	2 50 @ 2 60
Feed, Southern, per 100 lbs.	2 50 @ 2 60

BUTTER.

Taking the week through, the receipts have not been so heavy as for the previous week, but still there have been quite a large number of packages, which have both the bright of the season, and finally accumulated quite a large stock in market. Everything drags for a market, and only a few sales are made at the prices quoted, and these are made to clear out the stock, and to meet some sales. The demand is falling of weakness in the country, and holders are anxious to realize, and are willing to take a little less than the prices quoted. We have no quotations for the upland, and it is that the half bulkl get put in near the present rates as they can, and is not worth more than the prices of the 15th, and the demand is very limited, and prices are nominal. We have no quotations for grease, but with considerable cutting, such holder may do a little better than the prices quoted. We have no quotations for Canadian butter, but it is not worth more than the prices quoted, but lots cannot be found off at anything like those figures. We have no quotations for Western, but it is not worth more than the prices quoted, and lots can be found off at those figures. We have no quotations for Western, but it is not worth more than the prices quoted, and lots can be found off at those figures. There is no receiving or sales of Western, and